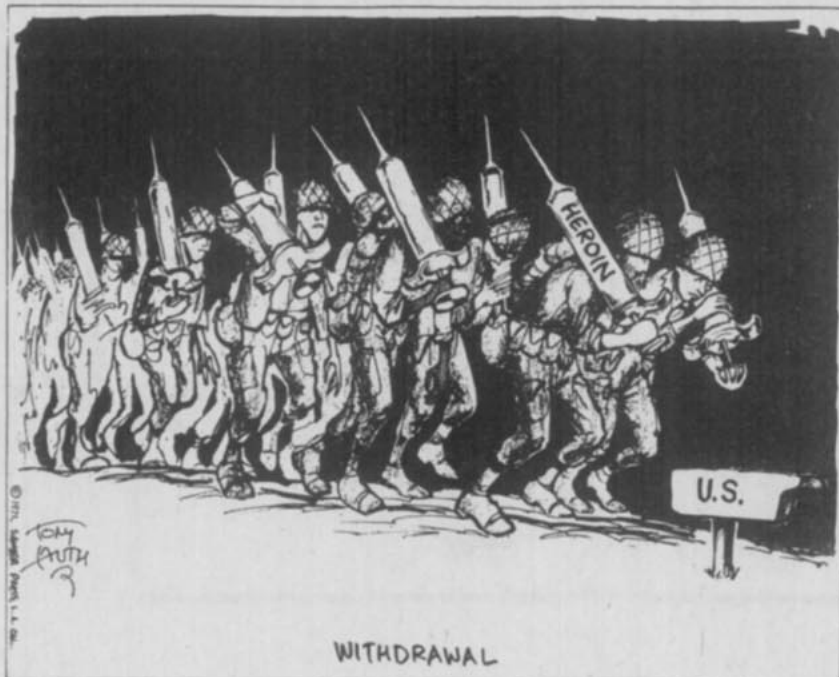


d.c. gazette

VOL. II NR. 18

JUNE 21 — JULY 4 1971

25¢



NIXON'S DC MISAPPOINTMENTS

WHAT'S WRONG WITH FAMILY ASSISTANCE

Zap FAP

ROSALIE RIECHMAN

THE Family Assistance Plan has been reported out of the Rules Committee to the House floor.

George Wiley of NWRO calls it: "... a racist piece of legislation... worse than the one we have now... forcing (Black women) into slave level jobs." The bill provides a federal payment level of \$2400 per year and no food stamps for a family of four; a Gallup poll in January revealed that the minimum income level at which a family of four could live is \$6,552 per year. The Bureau of Labor Statistics sets the figure at \$6,960. While it makes several positive changes: aid to families with employed fathers in the home; raising payment levels for 5 southern states which now pay the least; and providing substantial benefits to the aged, disabled and blind; it is grossly inadequate in its coverage. The 1970 WILPF Annual Meeting termed the Administration's Family Assistance Plan "insulting to human beings." The current version of H.R. 1 is even worse, so its passage must be opposed. Here's why:

Reduction of payments. 90% of current recipients in 45 states plus the District of Columbia could receive less than present payments because states would not be required to maintain current benefit levels. By cutting recipient benefit levels to \$2400, states could get out of the welfare business entirely; leaving all administrative and benefits costs to the federal government.

Present cost-of-living increases will be denied. There are no provisions in FAP allowing increases in the federal payment of \$2400. Increases must be paid entirely with state and local money.

Family benefit maximum imposed. Per person increases decline as the size of the family increases. Payments for families having more than 8 members are the same as for those having eight members.

Discrimination against single individuals, childless couples and blacks. Single individuals and couples without children receive no benefits unless they are aged, disabled or blind. Families with children receive only half as much as an equivalent number of aged, disabled and blind people. Half of the families on welfare are black; only 1/5 of the aged, disabled and blind recipients are black.

Forced work requirements are punitive. Families with members considered employable will be referred to "Opportunities for Families" (OFF), a separate program under the Labor Department. Those who refuse to participate will be thrown off welfare. However, the lack of adequate training, child care and employment provisions mean there are no real opportunities for jobs, only harassment. Mothers with children over 3 years of age will be forced to work.

Third party payments threaten stable family life. If a mother, when there is no male parent in the house, refuses to register or to accept menial work, she is cut off welfare. Payments for her children would then be sent to a third party. This is not required under present law.

FAP will help only lowest paid workers. Unless family members receive training allowances or have children who work, the most a family of four can receive in welfare and wages is \$4320 per year. Recipients would be allowed to keep only the first \$720 per year plus 1/3 of earnings above that.

Inadequate provisions as to wage and job suitability. Recipients are forced to accept work unless wages are less than 3/4 of the federal minimum wage. Provisions insuring that no one would have to take a job that endangers health and safety or is too far from home have been removed.

Restricted opportunities for training. Families headed by a college student will not be eligible. Under current law, welfare mothers are able to attend college under the WIN program.

Child care opportunities almost non-existent. There are no standards for child care arrangements and authorization for funds for child care is totally inadequate.

States providing more than \$2400 in benefits
(Please turn to page 15)

From the legislative bulletin of the Women's International League for Peace & Freedom.

d.c. gazette

VOL. 11 NR. 18

JUNE 21 - JULY 4 1971

THE KEEPING OF A COLONY: TWO CASES

MARK WEINBERG

Three for the Council . . .

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA COUNCIL

The legislative clerk read the nominations of Margaret A. Haywood, Joseph Yeldell, and Henry K. Willard, of the District of Columbia, to be members of the District of Columbia Council.

Mr. BYRD of West Virginia. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the nominations be considered en bloc.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, the nominations are considered and confirmed en bloc.

Mr. BYRD of West Virginia. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the President be notified of the confirmation of these nominations.

The ACTING PRESIDENT pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

LEGISLATIVE SESSION

Mr. BYRD of West Virginia. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate resume the consideration of legislative business.
(Congressional Record - June 10, 1971)

SO much for the Senate debate on President Nixon's three nominees to the City Council. Mrs. Haywood (a Republican) and Mr. Yeldell (a Democrat) were reappointed. Yeldell had a brief fling with electoral politics when he ran for non-voting delegate in the Democratic primary last year. He lost to Walter Fauntroy by a 3-to-1 margin. The politics of presidential appointment are safer.

Republican Henry K. Willard II was appointed to fill the seat of Democratic labor leader Philip Daugherty, who wanted to serve a second three-year term. But the City Council is a society of gentlemen (and woman) and Daugherty didn't oppose the nomination. The net result of these appointments is a 6-3 Republican-to-Democratic City Council in a city where Democrats outnumber Republicans 6-to-1.

This inconvenient fact led several witnesses at the June 10 Senate District Committee confirmation hearing to question the wisdom or legality of the appointment of Willard, a member of the DC Republican Committee, a vice president (one of 17) of the American Security and Trust bank and a trustee of Washington's Equitable Life Insurance Company.

Willard told the committee, "I think I'm in favor of home rule," but not until the city's crime rate drops and the tax base rises. This, he said, could occur within the next decade. Senator Daniel Inouye suggested that under this standard, New York could not qualify for home rule.

The rules which established the City Council in 1967 prohibit more than six members of any one political party from sitting on the Council and require "a Council membership which will be broadly representative of the District of Columbia community," a city that is predominantly Democratic, where women outnumber men 4 to 3, where a third of its families make less than \$5000 a year and where a third party candidate, Julius Hobson, polled over 10% of the votes in the recent non-voting delegate election.

(Please turn to page 12)

. . . and one for the Commission

THE President recently named a new chairman of the National Capital Planning Commission (NCPC) who, while a member of Congress, voted against every bill to provide aid to the cities including proposals to establish the poverty program and the Department of Housing and Urban Development. He is retired congressman Ben Reifel, an Indian who represented the first district of South Dakota from 1961 through 1970.

An examination of Reifel's voting record in Congress shows that he voted:

-Against establishing an urban mass transit program (1964).

-Against establishing the federal poverty program (1964) and for weakening local anti-poverty agencies (1965),

-Against establishing a federal department of urban affairs (1962 and again in 1965),

- Against better housing programs such as rent subsidies for the poor (1965 and 1967), the act creating the model cities program (1966) and grants to public housing authorities for tenant services (1968),

Reifel voted on several occasions to weaken

the food stamp program and supported all DC crime bills.

Reifel must be doing something right. The President's staffer for DC affairs, Richard Nathan, listed 3 reasons for appointing Reifel:

1. Experience and qualifications. Reifel at one time was the ranking Republican on the House appropriations subcommittee which handled funds for NCPC. He is familiar with the operations of the planning commission. Staff members of NCPC made the original suggestion to appoint Reifel, who holds a Harvard PhD in public administration.

2. Interest in the city of Washington. Nathan said that Reifel lived in the city during his 10 years in Congress. He currently resides in Southwest.

3. Plenty of time to devote to his duties on the planning commission. As a retired congressman, Reifel's only other responsibilities are related to his serving as a part-time unpaid consultant to the National Park Service on Indian matters. "We were frankly de-

(Please turn to page 12)

I WOULD like to suggest that the Golden Rule be revised to read: "let others do their own thing as you would want them to let you do yours, provided no one gets ripped off in the process."

As a black woman and a painter, Teixeira Nash, the recently elected chairman of the D.C. Commission on the Arts, knows this lesson well. Moreover, as a member of a minority who has achieved success, she is acutely aware of the danger of slipping from the role of victim into the more comfortable one of victimizer.

Although as Tex Nash puts it, the Commission "flipped and flopped during 1968 and '69," it has great potential as a catalyst helping to put life, with all its fine and rough edges, back into the increasingly deadening process of living.

Many state arts councils occupy back rooms of sub-sections of state capital buildings and are directed by people whose qualifications consist in having tried harder to please the incumbent state boss--or more often being the wife of someone who did. Although the majority of the members of the D.C. commission are conservative, Tex Nash, as well as Leroy Washington--the newly appointed executive director, have had extensive experience with inner city problems, including its burnt out corridors and the equally

depressing corridors of power. Moreover, Mrs. Nash will shortly suggest to the Commissioner a list of new members to make the arts body more representative.

Mrs. Nash's paintings and poems reflect a sensitive concern with the enigmas of man's elusive situation on all levels and in all his roles. Her feeling about art is that it is not "a privilege, but a right, a chance for people and especially blacks, to survive as individuals" while being increasingly threatened by dehumanizing processes and hopes deferred. Because she believes that artistic expression can flush out and renew our clogged up souls, she puts artistic activity higher on her list of priorities than clean air. It's the kids she wants most to get to, because they see and feel both the details and the whole of things, and aren't yet handicapped by adult prohibitions against admitting limitations, fears and stupidities.

In spite of her belief that bureaucracies can be creative, Mrs. Nash worries about art commissions such as hers becoming messed over by Wall Street and Madison Avenue ideas and overrun by interlopers with axes to grind. She teeter-totters between idealism and practicality, trust and mistrust, especially when it comes to

whites. "All I knew about you," she told me, "was that you'd written a bitchy article. Why should I bother with her, I thought. But I did. You have to leave channels open and retain a child-like readiness to meet surprises. If you expect good, that's usually what you'll get. And you damn well have to know how to love, on every level, to develop the so-called virtues and and states everyone wants to achieve. . . ." What happens in love's absence she describes at the end of a poem, called "L'Ennui:"

. . . I see their Ashen faces, long since
deprived of love and hope. They roam
the earth with determined Lethargy,
answering to no one."

In a poem called "One Take Away Two," she tells more about she wants less of:

Topless, we dress less,
Necessary about less,
Care less, we strive less,
Confess less and work less;
Ever fighting to love less,
Always ending peace-less.

To achieve what she wants and to even begin to solving the commission's problems, Tex

(Please turn to page 13)

FILMS

Taking Off

JOEL E. SIEGEL

MILOS Forman's *Taking Off* is a shapeless, entertaining movie with a great sequence near the end. Some well-to-do parents of runaway children, perhaps thirty-five couples in all, hold an 'educational' pot party in an attempt to 'understand the kids.' They are eagerly instructed by a delighted young bushyhair who has suited up for the occasion. His gentle, lightly mocking instructions and the varied responses of the parents are perfectly timed and perfectly uproarious, bringing to full blossom a film which is only intermittently aware of its strengths and aims. The sequence may not be funny to persons who have never smoked pot but, apart from a few relatives hundreds of miles away, such persons don't seem to exist anymore.

In its opening moments, *Taking Off* looks like yet another entry in the interminable and intolerable New Hollywood genre--the Generation-Gap Melodrama. The central situation of an upper middle-class couple in pursuit of their runaway daughter is hopelessly overworked by now and, indeed, is wisely ignored by writer-director Forman almost as soon as he establishes it. (Jean-Claude Carriere, who wrote *Belle De Jour* and *The Milky Way* with Bunuel,

had his hand in the screenplay along with two others.) We are not told anything about the daughter which will allow us to respond to her, so she really functions as an object about which the film revolves rather than its dramatic and emotional center. Because we can not connect with her, however, the scenes in which her parents feel the pain and guilt caused by her departure don't have much effect and tend to slow up the otherwise comic action. For the greatest and best part of *Taking Off*, Forman does what he did in his Czechoslovak films--*Loves Of A Blonde* and *The Fireman's Ball*--chronicling, sometimes quite tartly, the vast range of human foibles and follies. The original, and much better, title for this, his first American feature, was *Society for Parents of Fugitive Children*. The present title smacks too strongly of Hollywood "now" productions like *Making It* and *Getting Straight* and the inevitable *Throwing Up*.

Buck Henry and Lynn Carlin give likeable though flawed performances as the parents. Screenwriter Henry, long the poor man's Jack Lemmon, indulges in too much Lemmonesque mugging to suit the semi-improvised, naturalistic tone of the film. Miss Carlin does what we

remember her for in *Faces*--long laughing and crying scenes--but is yet too limited an actress to handle all the demands Forman places upon her. Still Henry and Miss Carlin are such engaging performers that one retains his fondness for them even when their performances start to drift off-target. Some of the supporting players will be familiar to you from t.v. dramas and commercials; others are simply faces which appealed to the director--some Hells' Angels, a book editor, some young girl singers. Forman and his writers have kept their film open enough to accommodate the various styles of acting and non-acting.

Taking Off's structural openness is, however, the source of its ultimate failure. The film is really one of parts; as a whole it lacks form and direction, a common failing of filmmaking based upon semi-documentary techniques. Forman does his best to give the movie shape by intercutting most of the action with shots of teen-aged girl singers auditioning but these shots don't really supply form where none exists. Dramatically as well as formally, *Taking Off* is plagued by indecision as to what the movie's really about and anybody has a right to be an-

(Please turn to page 12)

DRAMA

Whores, Wars and Tin Pan Alley

THOMAS SHALES

YOU can Weill away a couple of hours with *Whores, Wars, and Tin Pan Alley* at the Washington Theatre Club and be none the worse and not much the better for it.

Martha Schlamme and Alvin Epstein spit out the music of Kurt Weill with lyrics by Bertolt Brecht, of course, and others including Maxwell Anderson, Ogden Nash, and Ira Gershwin.

That Gershwin was the most accomplished lyricist of the bunch is proven with "The Saga of Jenny" from *Lady in the Dark*. Brecht's words are bitter, oppressively wise sometimes, while Gershwin's are smart and scintillating (For some reason, it was decided that "My Ship" should be an instrumental number and the lyrics to that song are omitted).

One could quarrel with the details of this collection (And will). For some reason, the verse to "September Song" is shortened, which is odd because that's the best part of the number and the less familiar. Epstein's performance of the song, in fact, is totally without distinction. Inexplicably dropped from the program were two numbers that would have given it some needed variety: "Speak Low" from *One Touch of Venus* and "Lost in the Stars" from

the show of the same name.

"Lost in the Stars" would also have contributed something the show is short on: warmth. Not sentimentality, just a little condescending nod to our own humanity. Certainly we people are smelly creatures, as the Brecht-Weill songs so convincingly remind us, but in our helpless stupidity there is some sweet innocence and that usually eluded Brecht completely. It did not elude Maxwell Anderson, whose lyrics for *Lost in the Stars* embody a pop playwright's kind of wishful liberalism and seem to merge agnosticism with belief in a supreme being--not as contradictory as it sounds. It's a good song, an impressive one when sung well, and it would have been fortuitous relief for the show.

The Brecht-Weill stuff is snarled and moaned appropriately; every acid comment on man, woman, sex, and politics gets across, and one cannot deny the couple's empathy for their material. I did think, however, that Mr. Epstein's slurring of the phrase "hard on" was a trifle cute.

Some of the most engaging songs of the Brecht-Weill collection are those from *The Rise and Fall of the City of Mahagonny*, one of their more shameless social moralisms

which was abortively revived off-Broadway last year. Fortunately and wisely, the couple sings some of the songs in the original German, after short introductory translations. No matter how faithfully Brecht is translated, nothing quite equals the forceful sound of all those grim gutturals. They do indeed transport us back to Berlin of the twenties and thirties, if indeed there is a point in being thus transported yet again.

David Lewis is the accompanist. The staging is simple and successful. Schlamme and Epstein convey enthusiasm and conviction without unnecessary hallowing of Weill, Brecht, or the other collaborators. Sometimes these composer things can get grievously gushy, but this one holds its gush and holds our attention as well. As well as what? As well as necessary on a summer night.

This being the United States of American and all, I suppose it is never fair to hold any business responsible for what its advertising claims, but the program for *Whores* includes this unfortunate come-on for the Theatre Club: "Tired of push-button values, push-button

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People's law courses offered

PEOPLE'S LAW INSTITUTE

THE People's Law Institute is offering courses in Juvenile Law, Landlord Tenant Law, Students Rights Law, Consumer Law, Women and the Law, Street Law, and Domestic Relations Law. The People's Law Institute is offering these courses to train non-lawyers as counselors who will be able to deal with legal problems of oppressed communities and thus aid and complement "movement" lawyers as draft counselors now do.

The courses, taught by attorneys and legal experts, will deal with the legal problems of the poor, blacks, women, youth, political activists, etc. Also contemplated are courses for lawyers and law students not ordinarily taught in law school such as drug law.

The length and pattern of the courses will be determined by the students and teacher together. Courses in whatever legal problem area and at whatever time and place in the D.C. metro area desired by a reasonable number of students will be available.

Gov't women meet

REP. Edith Green, chairman of a House subcommittee on education, will be the principal dinner speaker at the Second Annual Conference of Federally Employed Women, Inc., on June 26. FEW was founded in 1968 by a group of government women employees to promote opportunity and equality for women in government, and now has 16 chapters throughout the country. Topic of the conference will be "The Federal Women's Program - Fact or Fiction?" The Federal Women's Program, established by the Civil Service Commission to implement the President's Executive Order prohibiting sex discrimination in government employment, has been frequently criticized by FEW for lacking substance and effectiveness. The conference, which will be held at the George Washington University Center, 800 21st Street, NW, Washington, D.C. will open at 9:30 a.m. with a presentation by the DC Chapter of FEW on results of a survey of the Federal Women's Program as it actually exists in 15 major government agencies. For more information call Barbara Boardman, at 559-2780.

Tucker plans hearing

STERLING Tucker, Chairman of the Council's Housing and Urban Development Committee, will hold a public hearing on the DC Workable Program for Community Improvement, 1971-1973. This is a federally required report to HUD on the ways HUD money has been used in the city and how it will be used in the future. Included are urban renewal funds, code enforcement programs, relocation programs, etc.

The hearing will be held on Wednesday, June 23 at 10 a.m. in Room 500, District Building, 14th and E Sts, NW. Persons wishing to testify should call Miss Linda Henry at 638-2223 or 629-3806. Testimony will be limited to five minutes although longer statements may be submitted for the record.

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To register or request a course, or to get more information, call the People's Law Institute at 387-5760, or call Brint Dillingham at 652-3682, or Dave Gespass at 362-1711 at home. The office is located at 1748 S Street, NW.

Scott plan hearings

THE School Board has announced a series of meetings to consider the reports of the Superintendent on the Academic Achievement Project, including heterogeneous grouping and student promotion policy. Copies of the reports are available in all public schools and public libraries.

The community meetings will be held at 7:30 p.m. on the following dates at the places indicated:

Ward I	June 23	Tubman Elementary Sch. 13th & Kenyon Sts, NW
Ward II	June 23	Amidon Elementary Sch. 4th & Eye Sts, SW
Ward III	June 21	Wilson Senior High Neb. Ave. & Chesapeake
Ward IV	June 21	Whittier School 5th and Sheridan, NW
Ward V	June 22	Langdon Elementary Sch. 20th & Franklin, NE
Ward VI	June 21	Kingsman Elementary Sch. 14th & E Sts, NE
Ward VII	June 21	Sousa Junior High School 37th & Ely Place, SE
Ward VIII	June 28	Ballou Senior High 4th & Trenton Sts, SE

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ABOUT THE GAZETTE

THE DC GAZETTE is a biweekly journal of free voices written by and for people who seek change in Washington, DC. Opinions expressed in signed articles are those of the author; unsigned pieces are those of the editor.

THE GAZETTE welcomes articles, photos, artwork and letters. Articles of less than 500 words are most suitable.

THE GAZETTE also runs camera-ready ads for non-profit organizations without charge on a one-time basis (up to standard flyer size) as space permits.

Send all correspondence to the DC Gazette, 109 8th St. NE, Washington DC 20002. Next deadline: noon, Tuesday June 28.

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The importance of being St. Anselms

CHARLES McDOWELL Jr.

FOR a college with fewer than 1,500 students and very modest academic pretensions, St. Anselm's College attracts some remarkably well-known speakers to its campus near Manchester, N.H.

Mayor John V. Lindsay of New York found his way to St. Anselm's the other day and delivered the commencement address. He chose it from among 80 colleges that had asked him to speak at their graduation exercises.

McDOWELL PAPERS

Lindsay at Harvard or Yale would have been routine. Lindsay at UCLA would have been hum. Lindsay at St. Anselm's was big political news; he must really be thinking of running for president.

John F. Kennedy spoke at St. Anselm's at the beginning of his presidential campaign in 1968. Sen. Edmund F. Muskie was the commencement speaker last year.

Sen. McGovern of South Dakota, a declared candidate for president, already has spoken at St. Anselm's this spring. So has Sam Yorty, the mayor of far-off Los Angeles. Yorty's visit to the college is regarded thus far as his most serious single threat to become available for the presidency.

Fascinated by St. Anselm's speakers list, I asked former Sen. Eugene McCarthy about it recently. He is something of an expert on the lore of New Hampshire.

McCarthy said it would be safe to assume that if a man were contemplating running for president and wanted to make a commencement speech, "St. Anselm's, probably would be glad to have a commencement."

After humoring me with his witticism, McCarthy turned out to be fond and respectful of St. Anselm's, its students, and the order of St. Benedict, which operates the institution. As a matter of fact, he spoke at the college early in the 1968 campaign when he went to New Hampshire and unhorsed President Lyndon B. Johnson.

McCarthy particularly remembers the commodious gymnasium, which quite possibly is more famous for the political speeches that have been made in it than for the exploits of the basketball team known, McCarthy thought, as the Warriors.

I looked up St. Anselm's in the "College Handbook," a fat volume that describes colleges for the benefit of potential applicants. Would the handbook come right out and say that St. Anselm's offers strong premedical and prelaw training and exposure to an awesome parade of ambitious political orators?

No. The handbook settles for noting "active student interest in politics, with many participating in campaigns."

The lecture series at St. Anselm's is only a small part of course, of the mystique that has grown up around the New Hampshire presidential primary. There is no real parallel in American affairs for the enormous importance that somehow has come to be attached to the tentative inclinations of a few untypical voters in a small, remote state half a year before the national nominating conventions, at a time when the snow is deep and the natives' spirit of laconic whimsy is running high.

The presidential primary in New Hampshire, the first in the nation, will be held on the second Tuesday in March 1972. It doesn't matter that New Hampshire has fewer than three quarters of a million people, that only maybe 20 per cent of them will vote on the Democratic and Republican ballots, or that newsmen will outnumber voters at most of the campaign meetings. Oddly, we have come to imagine that the primary is terribly significant, and because we imagine it, it sometimes is.

But to brace ourselves for the political exertions that have already begun, and for the chronic overcoverage by political observers, let us recall some of the things that have been

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ECTC Emergency Committee on the Transportation Crisis

Brookland P.O. Box 4529, Washington, D.C. 20017 | LA 9-0003

URGENT MEETING !!!

CONCERNING: THE NEW D. C. HIGHWAY-PLAN STUDY (1970 Federal-Aid Highway Act)
and
THE THREE-SISTERS BRIDGE

THURSDAY, June 24th

7:45 p.m. sharp!

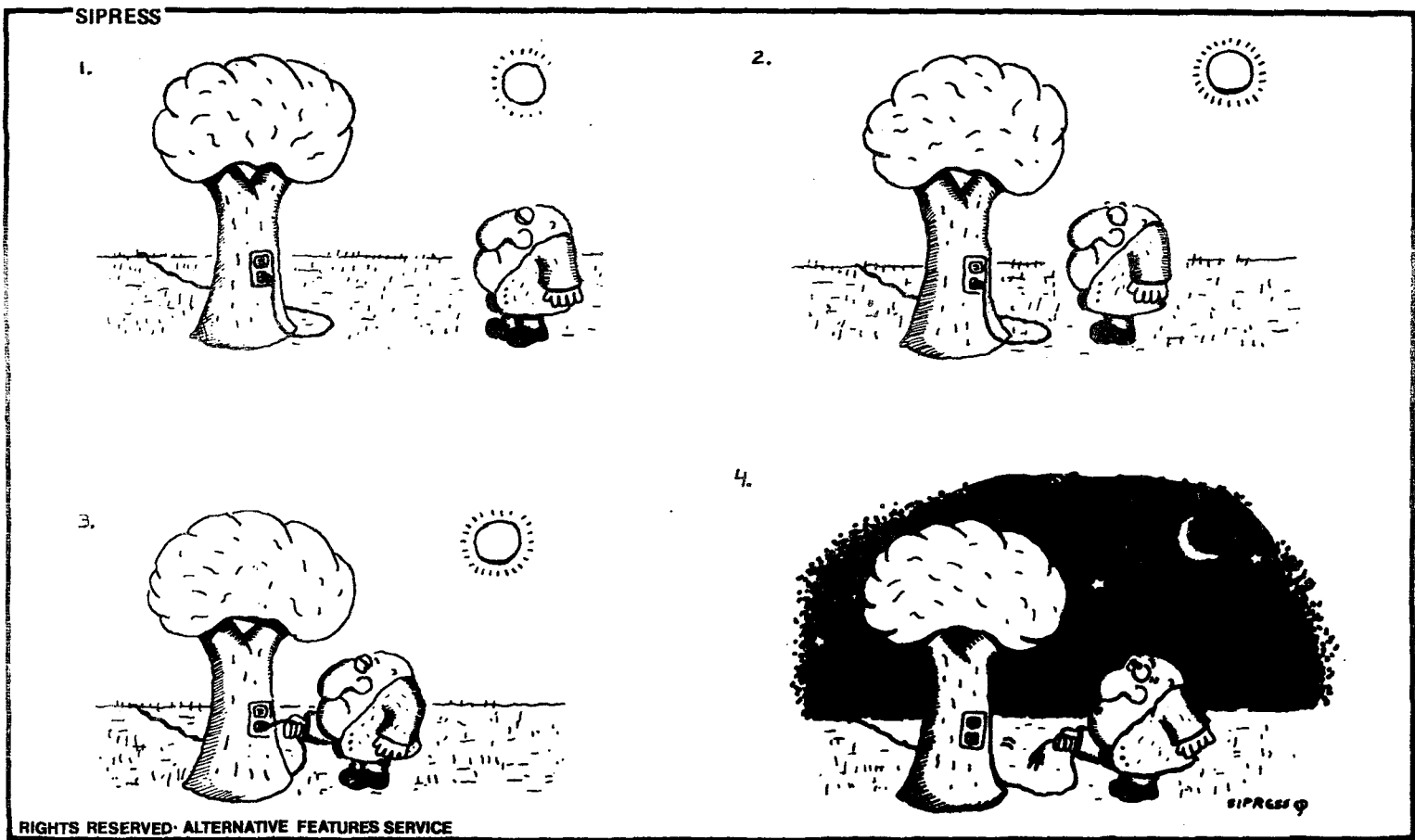
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14th & Lawrence Sts., N.E.

- 1) LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THE LAW SUIT will be discussed by one of the lawyers involved... ALSO details on the environmental lawsuit.
- 2) THE ONE-YEAR D.C. FREEWAY STUDY, ordered by the 1970 Federal-Aid Highway Act, is due Dec. 31, 1971. The Department of Transportation has spent the past five months on the conclusions - and has just now ordered the contract for the study to Cather, Deleaux and Weese. The third member of this trio, WEESE, is also designing the METRO stops. With METRO depending on Congress for money... we can be sure that Weese will give them the kind of report that Natcher and his cronies want instead of an objective study...
(Conflict of interest will most certainly be involved.)

THIS IMPORTANT ECTC MEETING will go into details on what citizens and the community organizations of the area must do to prevent any pro-freeway blitz report of campaign.

BRING YOUR FRIENDS & NEIGHBORS ! Come early to get a seat.

The action-coordinating committee of organizations fighting against freeways and for rapid mass transit



Summer pool schedule set

DC will operate 35 swimming pools during the summer: 1 indoor-outdoor pool, 2 indoor pools, 1 pool for the handicapped, 15 shallow "Walk-to-Learn-to-Swim" pools, and 16 olympic size outdoor pools.

Public swimming at outdoor pools will be:
Mondays thru Fridays 1:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.
Saturdays 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.
Sundays 10:30 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

Swimming at indoor pools will be:
Mondays thru Fridays 1:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.
Saturdays 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

The smaller Walk-to-Learn-to-Swim pools will open for use on July 1. Swimming lessons will be offered for young people at the locations listed below for the first 15 minutes of each hour. The pools will be available for public swimming for the last 45 minutes of each hour and on Saturdays from 10:00 a.m. till 7:00 p.m. and Sundays from 1:00 p.m. til 5:00 p.m.

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| N. Michigan Park | 529-6737 |
| Parkside | 399-8063 |
| Parkview | 629-2562 |
| Riggs-La Salle | 529-1380 |
| Trinidad | 399-4382 |
| Watkins | 546-1360 |
| J.O. Wilson | 629-2226 |
| Woodson | 396-2017 |
- Registration for summer swimming classes begins on June 21.
- Swimming lessons for tots ages two to six will be given at all major outdoor pools at 11:00 a.m. There will be five two-week sessions, with five classes per week. Tots must be toilet trained and a parent or guardian must accompany the child.
- Children 7 through 15 years of age will be offered classes in 10 one-week sessions beginning June 28 and continuing through September 3 at all outdoor and indoor pools. Class times are 9:00 a.m., 10:00, 11:00 and 12:00 noon. There will be one hour classes for five days. If a test is passed, the swimmer will go into the next level of swimming skill for the next week.
- Two five -week sessions consisting of two classes per week will be conducted for adults on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. at Anacostia, Fort Stanton, Francis, McKinley, Oxon Run, Randall, Takoma; and on Mondays and Wednesdays from 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. at Banneker, Capitol East Natatorium, Douglass, Langdon Park, Kelly Miller. and Upshur.

Indoor Pools:
Cardoza 387-8166

- | | |
|---------------------------|----------|
| Dunbar | 387-6825 |
| Sharpe (Handicapped only) | 629-7077 |
| Indoor-Outdoor Pool: | |
| Capitol East | 546-0764 |
| Outdoor Pools: | |
| Anacostia | 581-2114 |
| Banneker | 265-8336 |
| Douglass | 563-2949 |
| East Potomac | 737-0409 |
| Ft. Dupont | 581-1185 |
| Ft. Stanton | 584-0999 |
| Francis | 466-8773 |

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| Georgetown | 338-6764 |
| Kelly Miller | 396-1118 |
| Langdon Park | 529-7196 |
| McKinley | 483-6332 |
| Oxon Run | 562-2850 |
| Randall | 554-3921 |
| Rosedale | 396-8770 |
| Takoma | 723-6281 |
| Upshur | 723-6299 |
- For further information on the Summer Swimming program or swimming classes, call 629-7633.

Day camps planned

FOUR two-week day camp sessions will be offered free of charge by the Department of Recreation, featuring hikes, arts and crafts, archery, nature lore, drama, games, cook-outs and overnight sleepouts. The day camp periods are:

June 28 - July 9
July 12 - July 23
July 26 - August 6
August 9 - August 20.

There are 13 day camp locations.

Tennis day camps will operate this summer at 11 locations. These camps include tennis instruction, practice session, inter-camp competition and tournament play. Swimming, archery, camp crafts, games, cookouts and field trips are also included.

The camps are for boys and girls 8 to 17 years old and will meet Monday through Friday from 9:00 a.m. until 4:30 p.m. The camp periods are:

June 21 - July 9
July 12 - July 30
August 3 - August 20

Registration blanks for the free camping programs are available at the Day Camp Office, third floor, Department of Recreation, 3149 16th Street, NW. For further information concerning camps or camp locations, contact your nearest recreation center or call Mrs. Helen Deason at 629-7536.

Information will be made available at a later date concerning overnight camping at Cornfield Harbour, the Department of Recreation's residential camp.

Folklife festival goes union this year

A DEMONSTRATION of the folk skills of the American working man as a member of organized labor will be a new feature of the annual Festival of American Folklife to be staged by the Smithsonian Institution July 1 through 5 on the Mall.

Traditional crafts and music of the state of Ohio and of the Indians of the Pacific Northwest will also be featured at the fifth annual event, which last year drew an audience of some 675,000.

"The concept of folklore as the culture of the people has often connoted rural, rare, or ethnic arts. But perhaps the greatest example of the culture of the American people, and among the most interesting, is the development of the art of the American working man and the fur-

thering of these arts in his organization into trade unions," Ralph Rinzler, director of the festival, state. "The special folklore of the union man--his skills, his language, his songs and his beliefs--is a basic part of American culture."

Labor historians, folklorists, and union craftsmen will participate in workshops designed to emphasize the oral tradition of the labor movement in terms of craft, heritage, and contribution to the American culture. In addition performances of the music and folklore of the labor movement will be given by writers and singers of the songs pivotal to the labor movement, in an attempt to illuminate the historical bases and uses of labor songs.

The unions that will participate this year

(Please turn to page 10)

COMMENT

New York thinks about statehood

THE DC statehood movement has received a boost from New York, where interest in making New York City a state has been revived in the wake of growing acrimony between the city and state government. A third of the state assembly is sponsoring legislation to make New York City a state and Bella Abzug is organizing a campaign to make the issue a referendum question in the fall election. And while John Lindsay has moved cautiously--supporting a proposal to create 25 federally chartered cities that would be able to deal directly with the federal government on a variety of matters--members of his staff are reportedly pushing the statehood concept for all its worth.

Since the cultural imperialism of New York remains a fact of our national existence, it is good to see our provincial ambitions for full political equality receive the imprimatur of respectability from the Big Apple. The effort for New York City statehood can only help our own cause, even if it means that we become the 52nd rather than the 51st state.

Looking beyond the problems of DC, it seems likely that a realignment of the geographical politics of this country will become a growing issue as the frustration of major cities with the intransigence of their state govern-

ments mounts. There is no constitutional or historical reason to cling rigidly to existing state boundaries. In fact, the Constitution makes it a mechanically simple matter to alter these boundaries to adapt to new requirements and to admit new states. The time is overdue to take advantage of these simple mechanics to give the urban dweller--in the District and elsewhere--an equal voice in the national government.

DC needs a 'sunshine law'

LATE last month, two North Lauderdale, Fla., city commissioners were convicted on a charge of having met in an automobile with a third commissioner and a municipal employee and, while driving around, agreed to vote the town's mayor and police chief out of office.

The two men had violated a state law adopted in 1967 that declared that all meetings of state, county and municipal commissions, boards and agencies must be open to the public at all times, and their records must be open to public inspection. Dubbed the "sunshine law," the Florida legislation is believed to be the

most stringent of its kind in the country. And very much needed here in DC.

Under Florida's law, officials who conduct public business in private are guilty of a misdemeanor and can be punished by a fine of \$500 or by imprisonment for six months, or both.

If DC had such a law, it would mean an end to secret City Council meetings in Gilbert Hahn's office. It would mean that the closed-door discussions held prior to the selection of a new school superintendent would have been illegal. It would mean that agencies such as

(Please turn to page 7)

FOR BETTER OR WORSE

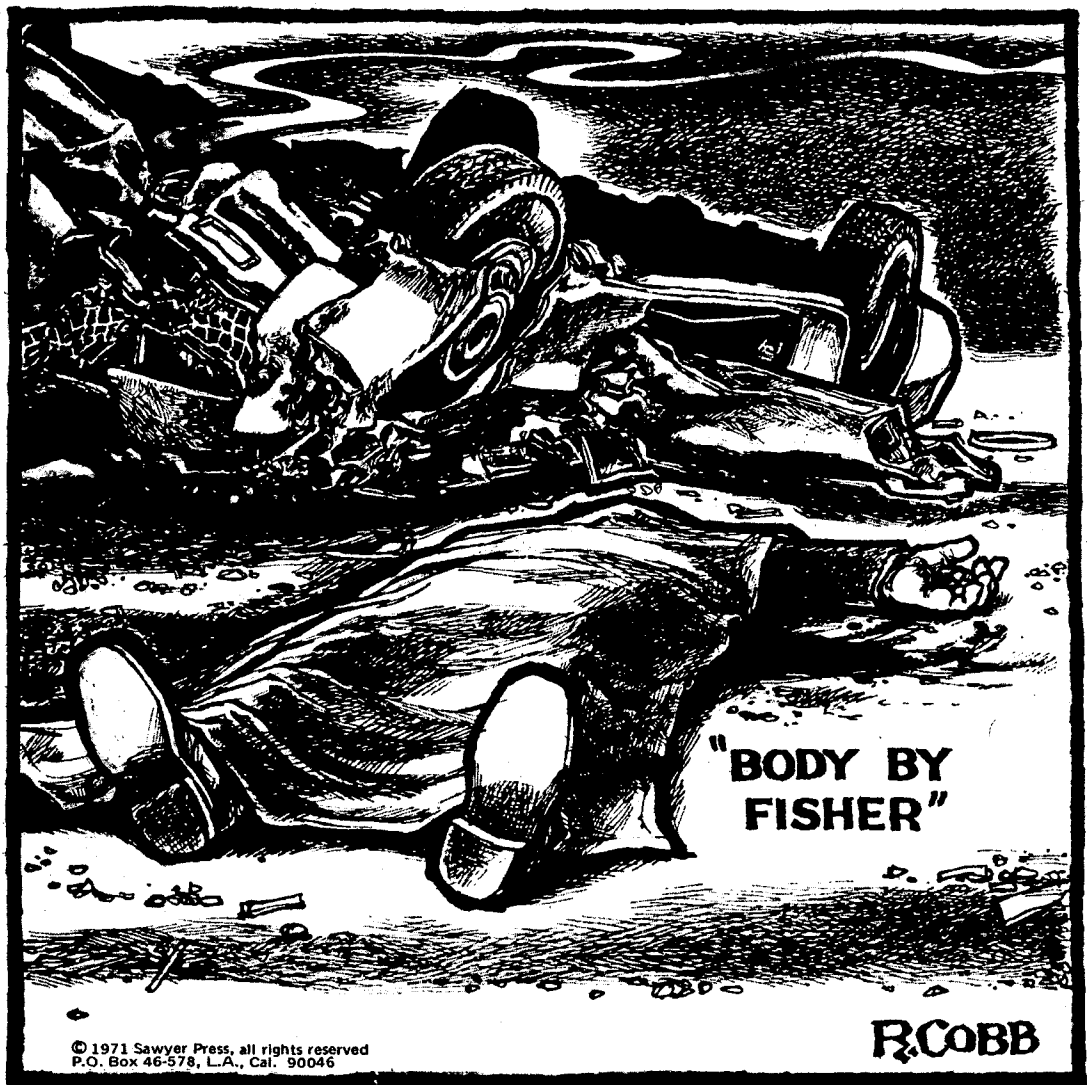
FOR BETTER: U.S. Court of Appeals chief judge David Bazelon was invited to speak at the commencement exercises of GW's National Law Center. He did...and attacked GW's decision to drop the Urban Law Institute. Noted Bazelon: "Running a teaching law firm, like running a teaching hospital, seems to me to be a reasonable training mechanism. And if the firm has indigent clients, with controversial cases, that makes the activity more appropriate for a law school--not less."

FOR WORSE: When anti-war demonstrators tipped off the local press to plans to make a citizens arrest of Selective Service chief Curtis Tarr, the editors of the Washington Post tipped off the SS.

FOR BETTER: The Evening Star has joined those demanding a ban on handguns. The Administration, on the other hand, continues to cling to the belief that people get shot by permissive attitudes.

FOR BETTER: Ralph Nader's report on the "Closed Enterprise System" that documents that rampant monopolies are choking this country. Nader's report suggests major legislation including: (1) limiting the top four firms in each industry to no more than 50% of the market in a single product; or eight firms for 70%; (2) barring mergers among the top 500 corporations; (3) increasing criminal sanctions for violation of antitrust laws with a minimum of four months in jail and a \$100,000 fine for corporate executives; and (4) requiring public disclosure of all Justice Department contacts on a case, whether by private lawyers, congressmen or the President.

FOR WORSE: While urban housing conditions deteriorate, FHA announces that it has money available to finance the purchase of vacation homes.



LETTERS

DC peace workers

As employees of the District of Columbia Government who are totally opposed to the cruel and wasteful war in Indochina, we have formed the D.C. Government Employees for Peace. As our first act we have petitioned the City Council to hold open hearings on the desirability of total and immediate withdrawal of all U.S. forces and military support from that area.

We feel it is particularly important for District Government employees to speak out at this time because our silence might seem to imply support both for our government's over-reaction to the May Day demonstrations and for the war itself.

Warren Morse
Community Health Services Administration
Ronald Holmes
Community Health Services Administration
Diana Jensen
Mental Health Administration
Jogues Prandoni
Mental Health Administration
Margaret Litchfield
Mental Health Administration
John DePasquale
Social Services Administration
Myles Johnson
D.C. Unemployment Board
Mary Byrnes
Community Health Services Administration
Jeanne DeCicco
Social Services Administration
Francis Conahoe
Social Services Administration
Maureen Butler
Social Services Administration
Edward Shepherd
Social Services Administration
Lorenzo Neal
General Services Administration
Edward Woody, Jr.
General Services Administration

(Agencies are listed above for the purpose of identification only and are not meant to imply official support for this letter. DC Government Employees for Peace may be contacted by writing Warren Morse, 1435 Roxanna Road, N.W., DC 20012. Ed.)

Conning the people on roads

IF you want to learn the Department of Transportation's plan for getting around citizen opposition to more freeways, obtain a copy of the November 25, 1970 Congressional Record and look on page H10820. There begins a speech by Kent R. Larrabee, of the Environmental Development (sic) Division of the U.S. Bureau of Public Roads. What Mr. Larrabee proposes is a carefully worked out scheme to "deal with the hard realities of community work including the problems of lack of communication, distrust and suspicion, apathy, disorganization, fear, open hostility and, occasionally, the threat of violence." For as Mr. Larrabee warns: "Strident citizen protest will increasingly interfere with our most accomplished and sophisticated planning efforts, unless and until we learn the techniques of working together at the grassroots."

The Larrabee formula includes socio-economic studies of affected neighborhoods, early conversations with local leaders and key citizens who could then be formed into a pro-highway

coalition, holding neighborhood charettes to discuss non-crucial aspects of the plan, and using a delegation of citizen leaders to present highway proposals at public hearings.

And lest any of his audience get the wrong impression, the road-builder emphasizes:

"I hasten to add that a partnership arrangement should not be construed as leaving the highway or local public agencies open to the final decision being made or vetoed by citizen groups. In highway project planning, the power to make the final decision is clearly in the hands of the designated members of government and it is one of the tasks of a good community relations program to enable citizens to accept this as a 'given' and to make a creative contribution within this framework."

As Representative Sam Stratton of New York rightly points out, this document shows clearly "how it is possible to con the people into going along with the particular proposal that the highway officials want."

Sunshine cont'd

the Zoning Commission, the Board of Zoning Adjustment, and the Redevelopment Land Agency would have to do their dirty business in public or not at all.

We suspect that many local officials would rather resign public office than carry out their office publicly. But then there would be others who would replace them, perhaps like Florida's new State Attorney Robert L. Shevin who makes public a list of his daily appointments so that

any newsmen can come in and listen to the conversations. Or like State Secretary Richard Stone who ordered all inner doors removed from his office.

"In this era of so much fear of a Big Brother state," says one Florida official, "which is certainly more than imaginary--the Sunshine Law is the greatest protection the public can have."



SWAMPOODLE'S REPORT

HI THERE, boys and girls. Betcha thought I was never coming back. Actually, it was kind of a close call. For the last six weeks I've been held incommunicado by federal agents in a Havre de Grace motel. They said I was a material witness in the disappearance case involving a Judge Crater. I tried to explain that I wasn't born when Judge Crater disappeared, but they told me that the Attorney General had declared that alibis were no longer acceptable in national internal security cases. "The rights of the defendant must be balanced against the rights of the Justice Department," the agent told me, neatly balancing a right hook off my right jaw.

It was getting pretty heavy in there and it began to look like I was in for a long stay, especially when I used my only dime on the bed vibrator rather than on a telephone call. But they finally decided to let me go after I gave them information linking David Dellinger to the Bonus Army.

What with all the talk of detention camps, the security index and raids on communes, paranoia is replacing heart disease as a major cause of death in the U.S. It's gotten so bad, that I got into a cab the other day and the driver refused to give me his opinion.

It's bad. The reactionaries are afraid of hippies putting LSD in their freeze-dried coffee, the young are afraid of the cops busting them for disruptive breathing, and the liberals are afraid that they are going to lose their jobs for associating with their children.

I GOT out just in time to not get invited to the big wedding at the White House. There was a lot of talk about the failure of the president to invite congressional leaders to the White House. My own theory is that, what with his problems on the Hill with the Haynesworth and Carswell nominations, Nixon wasn't going to take any chances when the minister asked whether anyone knew why the couple should not be joined together. Ralph Nader, who was invited, reportedly had strong objections, but his 234-page report on the subject wasn't finished on time, so the White House let him in. It was, as they said on Pennsylvania Avenue, "a marriage made in heaven." And imported into the U.S. by the Republican National Committee in cooperation with Walt Disney Productions.

THE latest Lou Harris poll shows Senators Muskie, Humphrey and Kennedy fighting it out for top choice among Democrats and independents. All the "refreshing new faces of 1971" are lagging far behind. Which suggests that anyone who wants to revitalize the Democratic Party is going to have to come up with some new names. Personally, I'm leaning towards a Bobby Seale--Kingman Brewster ticket. But if you find that too far out, there are others waiting patiently in the wings. The only thing I ask is that when you print the bumper stickers to remember that there is only one "p" in Swampoodle.

Josiah X. Swampoodle

Purveyor of split infinitives
for more than three decades

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THE DIARY OF BUDDY ANELLO

ON May 31, 1968, Sgt. Bruce F. Anello -- Buddy, to his family and friends -- was killed in action in Vietnam. This is the second part of excerpts from his diary. The full diary was published in WIN Magazine, 339 Lafayette Street, New York, New York.

Feb. 6. I am but a mule carrying the load of two camels. Then again, I'm more of an ass for doing it. Why couldn't I have been a clerk? Another week of this and I'll turn into one huge back muscle and two big calves. Getting quite funky, but the others don't mind. They're too funky to even notice.

Feb. 9. Took a Chinook ride to Da Nang. Marines were in trouble so they sent for the army. There's a switch for you.

Feb. 10. One day in hell.

A broken mirror
shows my reflection
but not as it really is.
As inner feelings show
show my objection
but no one can see this.
Past--one day of blood
coming--a continuing flood
of fools such as I,
caught in
the eyes of destruction.

For each felled man
death brings peace.
I wonder if it's as
cold and ugly as here.
It's just a thought for a moment
In the middle of an explosion.
Passing quickly through the mind
shaking the body with fear.
Retreat to the road
and rest for a spell,
light up a cigarette

and enjoy the smell
of the grass not yet burnt
with gun powder.
Try not to think of the dead
left behind.
'Tis not nearly all.
I have to tell of the feelings I felt
in one day of hell.
The rest remains in terrified eyes
and in the hollows
of each man's mind.

Feb. 12. This battle probably hit the news. Enough people died to satisfy the press. It's a sickening thought as I watch the helicopters carry the bodies... But I admire the spirit of the V.C. But who wouldn't have spirit? They have a cause to die for, it's their country. We have nothing to gain. We don't even want the country. So what is to win--when we have nothing to win?

Feb. 13. Escalate--escalate--escalate. We're not ahead of the game. Numbers is not going to win. I'm supposed to switch companies after this mission. Replacements have come in and they need some old hands to help out.

Feb. 14. I got a letter today. My brother had another break-down. God, what can I do? What is in his mind. This time it was about a war--he felt a traitor--and was ashamed to go home.

Feb. 15. Been without my boots for two days. Got some sort of jungle rot or swamp disease. Medics told me to keep it air cleaned. All this clean country air. It's like sticking my feet in a glue factory.

It's a bad way to start in a new company though. First impression --shammer. But I care less sometimes. I'm tired of this place and all its silly military war games and rank bullshit. Are you a hero or are you not a hero? Medals don't buy more bread or clear a conscience.

Feb. 19.

The sonless father.
A pile of stones,
a lonely heart,
on blood soiled ground,
I play the part
of the fool patriot
without a cause.

A clear conscience,
a closed mind,
this ignorant patriot
sees, but is blind
to what really is,
and now was.

I hate not these people,
I hate not the land,
I hate but the person
with his peace waving hand
starts a war and wants
everyone else to fight it.

Feb. 20.

Don't pity me--just walk with me
I sit and think
of words that rhyme.
To express the weariness
of my time.
I let the pen skip cross the page.
Writing with haste,
writing with rage.
To express it straight
would have no effect.
They'd say: Yeah! it's bad,
but what did you expect.
No tears of grief
passed with a sigh
with a word of "luck".

They bat an eye
but a poem I start
or a half-ass try
gets to the heart
and the same sigh.
But they bend an ear
saying you sure got a prob-
lem kid.
You only got a year.
Leave the cause to the
government
but he's not the man
with gun in his hand.
He sees not these pages
how can he understand.

So I write a few lines
I wrote the verse.
Burn it in the trash if you
like,

take it for what it's worth
only don't pity me.
Just walk with me.

Feb. 24. Seems every other thought is of being home. Yet it's still a long time to go. It only depresses me. But it's hard not to think about it. You wake up in the morning, thinking what it would be like in a warm bed and your woman beside you. You start cooking some cans and you wonder what it would be like to sit at a table with a cup of coffee. You brush the dirt off your clothes and you wonder how a warm shower would feel... Then the man tells you to pack up and sling it all on your back. And you wonder what it would be like to be free, instead of always fighting for it.

Feb. 25. It's always the same. You get a good thing going and one guy always messes it up. Same for the private school I went to. Then comes mass punishment. The democratic way. Individualism isn't allowed, but they try to also make it void of character. They want one big human machine that thinks and acts the same. So when the colonel makes a mistake, we can all walk around in circles and no one will know he's wrong.

Feb. 26.

Too much blood.
The days get longer,
the sun gets stronger.
As I get weaker,
things look bleaker.
The truth fades
my mind evades.
Reason
'tis treason.
No longer for peace,
insanities increase.
I kill for no reason!

Feb. 27.

I stand cold.
The cold wind blows.
It's unaware
that even in the sun
I stand cold.
My heart is bare,
excepting loneliness.
I stand
with one foot on the ground,
wanting to come down,
like the deaf drummer
who pounds
wanting to hear the sound.
He too exists.
It's cold
but I stand
looking cross the ocean foam,
of a future voyage,
going home.

Feb. 29. I'm glad this day only comes once each 4 years. Got a new captain and a new platoon leader, who love to use basic training tactics. Both are nervous son-of-a-bitches. Yesterday we had to take a 15-year old kid as a suspect, 'cause the lieutenant said he's old enough to throw a grenade. He was in front of the kid... The kid was chewing on sugar-cane, without a care in the world. He had an empty cigarette pack, so he blew it up and popped it. The lieutenant jumped and swung around, shoutin, "You could get shot for that." The kid didn't even know what the hell he was saying. I was laughing hard 'till the red-faced lieutenant told me to shut up.

Mar. 1. The captain has no faith in his men whatsoever. The lieutenant said, "If you have any opinions, keep them to yourself." A self-made God. The Captain is even higher than God. He told us: "Don't ask me why I tell you something to do, if you don't you'll die."

I got to get out of here. The man drives you insane. I no longer am fighting the enemy. My mind just seem to be fighting the army. Both is too much. The morale is so low that fights are breaking out among the troops. Because of being pushed and on edge. It's time for us to take a turn--mutiny.

Mar. 2. And so continues the same harrassment, as the spread-corp gets lower. Things that we've been doing the whole time in VN are wrong to the captain. Excuse me, the dictator. The captain also is a fast talker, so it would take a pretty good statesman or a pile of fists to change things. But the last would only make things worse. Though it would be a hell of a lot of fun doing it. The whole platoon put in 1049's to get out of the company. It would be impossible to get out but at least there will be an investigation.

Mar. 3. I'm carrying so much bullshit that I could go out to the boondocks and win the war myself. Or at least raise some hell. Two grenades, a claymore-- 100 machine gun rounds. Two gas grenades, two smoke. Armor jacket, gas mask, 300 rifle rounds. That's not counting sleeping equipment or 'C' rations which is 4 meals. Then there's the sun. A girl from Berkeley wrote me this blessing, "May

the sun kiss you on the head." I don't think she knows her own power. It keeps beating down on my head all right. Right through the steel pot.

Mar. 5. Another ambush--each one is a little different, that's why I write about them. Each is scary in its own way. Took 2 new crufts with me last night. They kept waking me up on their guard. Hearing sounds. So I told them what I've learned to build their confidence. "If the sound you hear is an animal, it's no problem. If it shoots at you, you know it wasn't an animal." Then I went back to sleep, only to be waked up again 10 minutes later with a new problem. "What do you do when you got to take a piss?" There's nothing like experience. See the chaplain.

Mar. 6. The captain is kill crazy. It brings more glory to him if we get any kills. Yet, he doesn't do the dirty work. He sleeps with a perimeter all around him. Sends out 5 men ambushes and prays for a kill. I came in this morning and he asked me if I heard anything. I said "Ya!" and he got all excited. "What was it? What was it?" I said the wind, crickets, and a few imaginary animals. He said: "Better luck next time, maybe you'll get something."

I told him it's o.k. I like it just the way it was. Where I can come walking in in the morning with all my limbs and no extra holes. I gained no points with him. Hell, I'm no scorekeeper. I'm an ashtray.

Mar. 7. With a continuous air of frustration, I just have no reason to keep up. But I'll save over-all opinions when all is over. These pants they give, jungle fatigues, are quite huge. Like the tailors use elephants for mannequins. The insane captain is supposed to leave in a week. His tour of duty is through in 6 months. It's 5 3/4 months now...

Mar. 10. I'm really digging this new company. Digging foxholes every night. Digging rice out of crocks. Digging a place to sleep. As god, our captain says, it's better to be digging foxholes than for us to dig your grave. A morbid sense of humor. I've turned into a true slave. Next he'll have us building pyramids for his C.P. group. Each day seems like two and every week seems like a month. And every month...

Mar 11. I'm writing by the light of the moon. It's full tonight, along with my mind. Everything is full, except my stomach. Another day of taking rice. He's trying to get the rice record. It's either break the record or break our backs. And there's nothing we can do.

Only when I go out on patrols I don't even look with my squad. Never found any myself. So the captain has us looking all day. I go out, find a creek, a shady spot, and hang it up for a while.

Mar. 15. I can trip and twist my ankle, but not enough to get me out of the field, just enough to make it more miserable. Today a plank broke when I was going across an 8-foot deep crater. The lieutenant, the medic, and a couple other people were yelling down at me. "Are you hurt?" "Are you all right?" I looked up and said, "I hope not." I was hoping I broke a limb or something. But no, they all worked. They lifted me out. Nothing but gashes and bruises. More pain, but nothing to get me out of the field. I wish my guardian angel would just let up a little bit and cut me a break.

Mar. 16. For the last week now, we've been getting in a fire fight. I don't mind the fire fight so much, 'cause both the lieutenant and the captain are hiding somewhere. And it's about the only time they're not bitching at you. But after it's all over: "All right--let's get it on line, get your steel pots back on. Get down in that hole. How many rounds were you carrying? That's not enough. Don't let it happen again. Spread it out, spread it out, god damnit." But where were they five minutes before? Build your ego with a loud mouth.

Mar. 17. Shadows of tomorrow.

I take the pace	I kick the dirt from my shoes
an unstead step	and walk in the trash
no look on my face	thoughts of home
my body unkept	and reality clash.
I'm ready for the rat race.	
	But my days are numbered
	so why number my days
	it all seems so ridiculous
	and out of the place--
	that tomorrow I once again
	must go through the same pace.

Mar. 18. It's like I have to start from last week and rewrite the same this week. A rerun.

It's getting quite hot. It's not the malnutrition I need worry about anymore, it's evaporation. As far as the day goes, it's the same. Search and destroy. Or destroy, then search. Either way the farmers hate us.

Mar. 19. This morning I vowed that no matter what the lieutenant told me, I wouldn't make a nasty remark and get pissed off. That lasted about a half hour, which is an accomplishment. The man just wants to violate your mind. He's a puppet and wants me to be his puppet. He's been pulling the wrong strings though. So now, I'm no longer squad leader but a team leader, where I wanted to be anyway, with the responsibility of handing out malaria pills and candy.

Mar. 20. Looking back through the pages, I can now make a statement on all the facts I have thus far collected:

With a clear mind and, may I add, a clear conscience, I have inevitably conceived, through sub-dividing the greater portions of the days with extreme interest which I have faithfully and truthfully written, a conclusion to my many journeys and frightful experiences in this country, the Republic of Vietnam or whatever name it goes under by now. That is, I've been here 6 months and still don't know what the hell we're fighting for.

Mar. 21. Experience has taught me to keep my head down. It also has taught me to hold a leg up. A shrapnel wound can get you out of the field for two weeks. Two purple hearts get you out of the field permanently.

It's a hell of a way to go, but lately during fire-fights I seem to see a lot more arms and legs in the air. It's all nonchalant. But the people who work back at support and never get out to the field must be more frustrated. Just the other day, a guy shot himself in the head with a 45. Those first sergeants can really harrass people.

Mar. 27. Captain Price and I never were on good terms. But I finally saw him today.

"How you doing, Bruce?" (shakes my hand)

"Fine, thank you sir." (shock wears off)

He looks up at me with his kill crazy grin.

"Heard you did an outstanding job, my boy. Real proud of you."

"Just self-defense sir."

"That's not the way I heard it. Put you in for a Silver Star. How's that?"

"Can I trade it in for another Purple Heart?"

"Ha! Ha! You're a funny man."

Yeah! I know--I laugh a lot.

Mar. 29. The more I fill, the longer it is I've been here and that much shorter to go. If the last page meant home, I'd start tonight and fill the rest by morning. Throw away my steel pot, hang up my jock, catch a plane, wave at the turmoil below, and cry with joy as I breathe in a breath of freedom...

Mar. 30. I live on the love of life and the edge of death. And I feel the agony of both.

Mar. 31. I've experienced--all I've wanted to experience. Not a want, but more or less what there is for where I am--and it's all enough. But I have to go on. There is no other place to go, but on, and wait out my time.

April 1. I no longer care why it's happening. I just want to stop it, or it to stop. A lot of times I get the attitude I don't give a fuck anymore. Why should I rip my asshole open for the cause of peace? As Dylan says "the hunk" and not the butter.

I don't even know if this is for peace or not. Fighting in the name of peace. Every time I say that it gets more ridiculous. And I walk away laughing, watching I don't tramp on any trip wire. He who laughs last--laughs best.

April 2. Last night for 15 minutes I tried to wake up a flack-jacket. I would say I was stoned. Celebrating going back out to the field again. Rather, celebrating coming in. I'm not sure what we were celebrating... They showed a movie on a parachute sheet, "The Nanny". I've been through all this fighting bull-shit, and this movie had me scared. I wasn't going to walk back to my bunker unless someone came with me.

April 4. It seems that the latest fad is to build up a kill record. Since our platoon got in that battle, we killed 45 V.C. The other platoons are jealous so now they kill any body--just to match our record. I've seen--skip it. I'll write about that later. I can say I've seen brutality to the utmost. Grossness, ridiculous and senseless killing. And no conscience whatsoever. I get the usual statement handed down from the cavalry and Indians. "The only good gook is a dead gook."

April 6. Now back to what I've seen. The grossness of character. One guy walked up to this old man, asked him for an I.D. card. The old man didn't pull it out fast enough for him. So he blew him away. Then to add to it, he lit a cigarette and put in the bullet hole in his head. People out in the fields running, so they mowed them down. When they went to check, it was an old woman and children. "They should know better than to run" was their excuse.

Another old man asked for a cigarette. They gave him one, put it in his mouth then bussed his jaw. Rat patrol at night--things I've heard. Rape by bayonet point. One guy made a woman blow him while she was holding a kid in her hands. Walk into a hootch and just blow them all down. Record it as a kill.

And they wonder why the war is taking so long. Why should anybody want to be V.C.? Yea America--we have power, we have strength. We fight for freedom, the name of peace, the name of God. And to me it's all in vain.

April 8. The early hour of the morn. A stillness, peace and tranquility. The funky wild birds echo their caws across the valley. A slight mist covers the ground. The sun begins to filter through the fading clouds. A new day, new trials. It feels so beautiful. But it usually ends nowher. Just for these few hours I feel the freedom of thought, and the closeness of nature. But also I feel the loss of having no one to share it with. The early hours of the morn, these few hours, it's all I've got--the rest of the day belongs to the war lords.

April 10. The people you work with can make things brighter. Lately the lights have been out. All these country dude replacements. School trained N.C.O.'s. Can't get into a decent conversation. Maybe it's just that I'm tired of the place and tired of this kind of people. But smile--the only alternative.

April 11. Received enemy fire, mortar fire, last night. You just sit there and hope it doesn't come in close. You can't fight it.

April 12. Get it all in 'cause I'm getting out.
Shades of blue
chain of fools
pull the strings
the war lords rule.
Pawns of flesh

(Please turn to next page)

manpower sign
self-made Gods
isolate the mind.
Tools of battle
die for glory
the coward leaders
tell the story.
Political circus
clowns of wisdom
rights and wrongs
draft-age confusion...
Losers win
winners lose
foreign country
brand new shoes.
Lousy dollar
makes enemies friends
forgotten dead
makes no sense...
Run in circles
blow my mind
five more months
of useless time.

April 14. I always seem to get to know the colonel through something that went wrong. Our hill was supposedly surrounded last night. So they took me and five guys to go out as observation post. We got to the location around 9:00. At 3:30 A.M. my man on guard went to sleep. So battalion headquarters couldn't contact us. They sent in a mortar round which woke me up. 6:30 we came in and I had a big lecture by the silver leaf. I didn't want to rat on the man. So I kept quiet. Nothing happened but an ass-chewing.

April 19. First feelings of patrol is here we go again. Closer to the destination, the feeling is fear. But by the time you get there, you're so tired and frustrated, you just don't care what you hit. That's why they take you the longest and hardest route to get from point A to point B. Psychological warfare.

Finding a lot more propaganda sheets telling me to go home. Save enough of them up and I'm going to trade them in for a ticket.

April 20. Gotta trouble back in the States. Gonna have to wear my steel pot when I get off the plane and dodge sniper fire. All these new replacements we've been getting are really weird. Either the generation below ours is funky or I've changed a lot. Only a few of the originals remain. We sit together and talk about them. They feel the same as I do.

April 24. The sun goes down, my forehead aches, and I lie in my hole. Ants crawling up my legs. Mosquitoes buzzing around my ears. It's so dark the bushes take odd shapes and play on the imagination. Every fiber in my body feels like a leech. Every breeze blows the branches and my heart beats loud. I feel helpless. I'm not supposed to show my fear. So I whisper ridiculous comments that come to my head. But God, I'm in pain. I wish they would give me a break. Can't hold a cigarette straight--I swallow hard and put down my pen--and tomorrow go through it again.

April 28. Been using scout dogs on point lately. Two donut dollies (Red Cross) were flying with the scout and dog. And the dolly was asking questions about the animal. "Does the dog have to stay out in the fields? What a shame!"

Here the dog only comes out for four days. Gets five off. Not only that, it doesn't have to carry a rucksack. Oh, to live a dog's life--I'd be happy.

April 29. Getting mortared regularly now. Just get done digging your hole, it starts to rain, the sun goes down, and the mortars come in. It shakes you up quite a bit. If the war was like it has been for the last week, all the time there would be quite a few nervous breakdowns.

May 2. Walking on point today. Saw a man about 20 years old, so I yelled "La day" (meaning come here). He turned and saw me. His eyes went big--and he tore off running--so I shot him. He ran a hundred yards down some trails with his guts in his hand... The thought of what I did made me sick... I'm not proud of what I did.

May 3. I am what I am or what's left is what I am, and what I am is strung up--wound up, beat up, put up, --Ahh! Shut up. What I really am is nervous due to my leave coming up in a few days. Been wearing my steel pot lower and my flak jacket tighter. And the rounds keep coming in.

May 4. Mortared again last night. After the shells stopped I walked over to White (our machine gunner) and said "Wow! It's a happening!" He thought it was funny so I wrote it down.

Though in actual fact, a few minutes back I heard his prayers from my foxhole. Nerves of steel don't beat bits of shrapnel. Quite a few wounded. Nobody killed. But what bothers me is the guy who gets it the worst has the shortest time left in the country. It's a terrible thought--but it's true.

May 5. Come in from the field for an award ceremony (Purple Heart). The colonel didn't know what words to use to congratulate the wounded. I mean, "It gives me great pleasure to know you got shot," or "I'm proud to know that we have such brave individuals among my battalion who for their country had their leg in the wrong place at the wrong time." So instead he told us the history of the Purple Heart and we all saluted George Washington.

May 6. I felt great man, wow, finally being back at base camp--Ahhh! No more mortar fire--and what happens. Base camp gets mortared for the first time in 10 months and the V.C. tried to sneak in on the perimeter.

May 7. Why is it that the base camp warriors always give you a difficult time when you get a break to come in. Like getting wounded. They think you're shamming--so they put you on details. But also it's the little harassment, like we're different types of humans. The Negroes call it prejudice.

May 8. I feel kind of funny, knowing I'm going on leave and all my buddies are stuck in Dragon Valley. I'd be a fool to turn it down. But I just can't get over the feeling that I'm letting them down. Of course if I was there and some dude cancelled his leave just to help out--I'd be calling him a fool too. I only hope nothing happens while I'm gone. It's a strong wish--due to circumstances. But I wish!

WESTERN UNION		TELEGRAM	
<p>520P EDT JUN 3 68 PA390</p> <p>550390 P WA516 RX 90VT PD FAX WASHINGTON DC 3 58P EDT</p> <p>MR JOSEPH W ANELLO CARE MRS RAY JONES, DONT PHONE (DONT DLVR</p> <p>BTWN 10PM & 6 AM)</p> <p>3216 WEST VILLARD ST PHILA</p> <p>THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY HAS ASKED ME TO EXPRESS HIS DEEP</p> <p>REGRET THAT YOUR SON SERGEANT BRUCE F ANELLO DIED IN VIETNAM</p> <p>ON 31 MAY 1968 AS THE RESULT OF WOUND RECEIVED WHEN ENGAGED</p> <p>HOSTILE FORCE IN FIREFIGHT WHILE IN NIGHT DEFENSIVE PERIMETER</p> <p>POSITION. PLEASE ACCEPT MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY, THIS CONFIRMS PERSONAL</p> <p>NOTIFICATION MADE BY A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE</p> <p>ARMY</p> <p>KENNETH G WICKHAM MAJOR GENERAL USA F 21 THE ADJUTANT GENERAL</p> <p>(46).</p>		<p>SYMBOLS</p> <p>IN = Day Letter</p> <p>NL = Night Letter</p> <p>LT = International</p> <p>LT = Letter Telegram</p>	

McDOWELL cont'd

said about the New Hampshire primary by realists who know it best.

A political professional from New Hampshire who must remain anonymous to protect himself from home state chambers of commerce: "It is a little monstrosity that has grown all out of proportion to its real significance. It is grotesque."

The publicity director of the state division of economic development: "It's worth millions and millions of dollars to us. If we tried to buy this kind of television time and newspaper space, we couldn't. We'd go bankrupt. Along with the indirect benefits, the candidates and the television people and you reporters sow a lot of green stuff around up here, you know."

A television producer, speaking of the networks' competition in political coverage during a presidential year: "This is where the audience is first cut up. We go all out."

Sen. Norris Cotton, Republican of New Hampshire: "I wish to God I'd never heard of it. But the people of New Hampshire love it. They don't care if it destroys every politician in the

United States. . . It's a heyday in the off-season between the skiing and the summer camping. Then there's all this national publicity. Here come the politicians and the television crews and the busloads of reporters, spending money and filling up the motels, and the people just love it, I tell you."

These quotations might help keep it in perspective, if you want to keep it in perspective and to miss all the fun. For the rest of us, the crucial thing to watch for is the list of speakers during the first month of the fall term at St. Anselm's College.

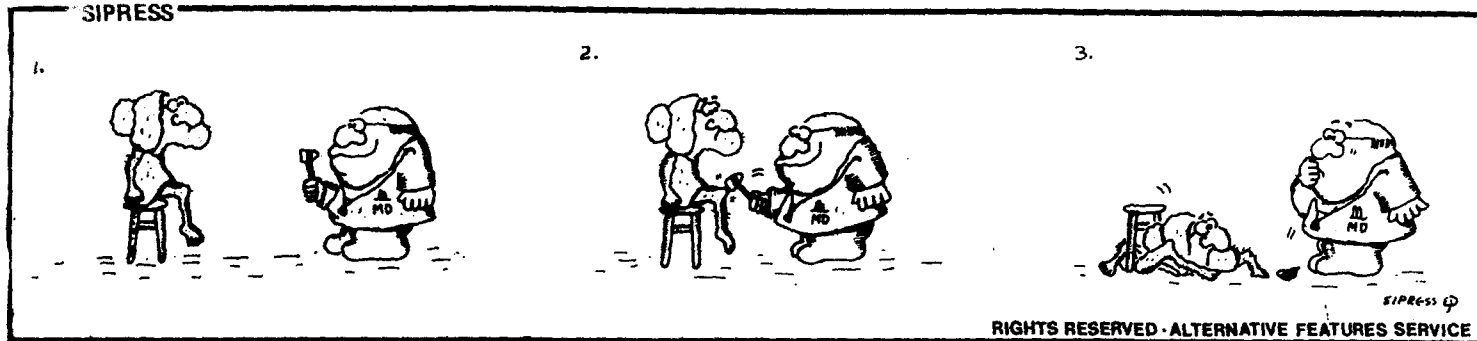
(Richmond Times-Dispatch)

A single half-hour film devoted to one or two artists will be shown in the National Collection's Lecture Hall on a given Thursday and repeated the following Saturday. Continuous showings will begin each day at 11 a.m., with the last presentation beginning at 2:30 p.m. Admission free.

FOLKLIFE cont'd

are all affiliated with A. F. L.-C. I. O. They include the Bakery and Confectionery Workers International Union of America, who will demonstrate bread making and cake decorating; the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen of North America, presenting sheep shearing, meat cutting, and sausage making; the International Association of Bridge, Structural, and Ornamental Iron Workers, erecting a two-story building frame and staging a climbing contest involving union apprentices on one of the vertical beams; and the Glass Bottle Blowers Association of the United States and Canada, demonstrating the traditional art of glass blowing. The American Federation of Musicians will perform music on the daytime concert stage in the Trade Union area and at evening concerts as well.

Crafts demonstrations, informal music concerts, and workshops take place from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. and evening concerts begin at 8 p.m., with the exception of July 5, when the annual fireworks demonstration is held on the Monument Grounds.



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Fabrangen: a Jewish coming together

FABRANGEN

A PLACE, an idea, and a community, all focused around a process of "coming together" in order to participate in the renewed development of a wholistic Jewish culture--this is the Fabrangen. The name itself, which is Yiddish for "coming together," was borrowed from the Hasidic Jewish community which uses it to refer to an event at which the followers of a particular rebbe come together to learn from him, to tell stories, to sing and dance, to celebrate the existence of their rebbe, their community and their life. Our task is to relate to the unity of life not through an individual like the rebbe, but through a living process focused about the struggle towards the Messianic Age. Such a process must involve social/political action, celebration of the mysteries and beauties of life, study, human interaction, and creative artistic expression. To this end we have Shabbat celebrations involving both an open service and a communal dinner and Torah study. We provide counseling in the areas of the draft, drugs and personal problems. Thursdays we have a Walk-In center. We run workshops in silkscreening, film, music, candle-making, theater and sculpture. Seminars and courses in both political and Judaic thought as well as special lectures have been conducted.

The community of people involved in the various programs decided that a serious commitment to living and developing a wholistic Jewish life necessitated study of the basics of the tradition. We decided to set aside six weeks of this summer for an intensive period of introductory study. The Fabrangen Summer Institute is intended, therefore, as a serious undertaking for those who are interested in learning from and about the basic texts of Judaism. We deliberately refrained from selecting either courses or titles that appeal because of their presumed "relevance" to our lives and problems of today. We wanted, and have programmed, courses that would allow us and our friends to delve into the mysteries and beauties of our own tradition. Our goal is not to show that Judaism and radicalism are synonymous but rather to continue the search for the way toward the fulfillment of the vision.

The Institute will run from Monday, June 28 through Sunday, August 8; it will consist of a lecture series, a number of courses and two weekend retreats. All the courses will be held in the evenings, Monday-Thursday while the lecture series will be on Monday evenings at 8:30. The lecture series, which will focus on major movements of Jewish thought, will bring to the Fabrangen five noted scholars. The first one, entitled "The Meaning of Jewish History," presented by Rabbi Jacob Agus of Baltimore, will introduce us to recurrent themes in Jewish thought. The four succeeding ones will deal with the German Jewish thinkers, Hasidism and Jewish mysticism, the development of the Halacha and modern thinkers.

The two weekend retreats, July 9-11 and August 7-9 (to be held on a farm in Virginia), will concentrate on themes from Jewish mysticism. The retreats will involve a total Shabbat experience of communal prayer, eating, singing and just being with ourselves and with nature. These retreats will be limited to participants in the Institute.

The list of courses is quite extensive and we hope each course will be intensive. We are recommending that each person take at least two courses but not more than four as there should be time enough for preparation. On Monday there are two courses scheduled for the first hour: Biblical Thought--and experimental approach to Torah study by involving the students in the creation of stories and legends and

an intermediate Hebrew class. At the early hour on Tuesday there is an advanced Hebrew class and a survey course in the Prophets while during the second hour there is another Hebrew class as well as an introduction to the Midrash--the collection of traditional stories and legends. Wednesday features a course on the Mishnah, the first written commentary on the Bible, and the Siddur, the Jewish prayer book--this will essentially be a creative involvement with Jewish prayer forms; the second hour hosts a beginners' level Hebrew plus an advanced seminar on Rabbinic Process, i.e., a study of how the Halacha was developed at different times. Finally on Thursdays there will be courses on the life-time of a Jew focusing on the rituals and customs from birth to death (and after), the history of East European Jewry, on Yiddish literature and Jewish art forms.

We are inviting everyone and anyone interested in Judaism to participate by involving themselves in serious study. A five dollar contribution is requested though a lack of money will not be a barrier to anyone who is interested. Call the Fabrangen at 667-7829 or come see us at 2158 Florida Avenue, NW.

THE summer session of the DC Youth Orchestra program is offering instruction on all orchestral instruments at every level. The program is free to all D.C. area students from 4th to 12th grade. Instruments will be furnished if needed, but students must provide their own music stands, study books and sheet music.

The summer program is scheduled for six weeks from June 28th to August 6th, Monday through Friday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. at Coolidge High, 5th and Sheridan Streets, NW. Registration is at Coolidge High, June 23, 24 and 25, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

The daily session will be divided into two hours of instrumental instruction and two hours of theory and ensemble training. The student will be advanced from one level to another at his or her own rate of progress.

The stage band offers career training in dance and TV band musical arrangements. Each performing group will present at least one summer concert in addition to the season's final concert. The senior youth orchestra will perform at the Washington Cathedral on July 8th in the 1971 Summer Festival Series. National Capital Parks plans to feature the Youth Orchestra at a Watergate Concert in its Summer in the Parks Series. For further information call 723-1612 or Mrs. Marian Banner, 363-2420.

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THE INTERNATIONAL VACATION LAND

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Shakespeare to rock on mall

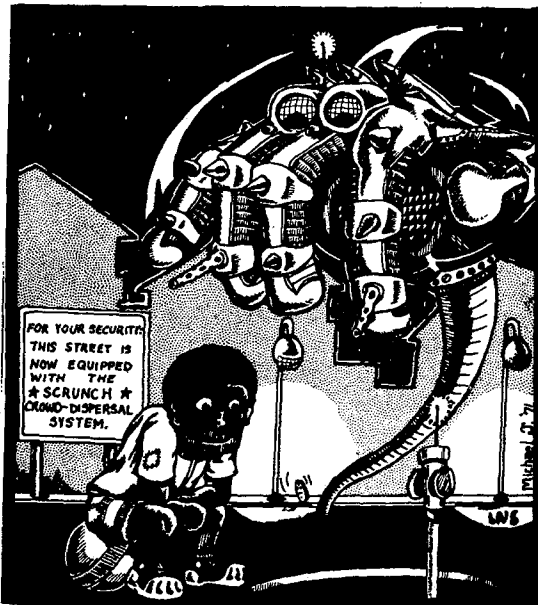
THE rock musical, "Your Own Thing," based on Shakespeare's classic comedy "Twelfth Night," will be presented July 13-August 15 by the Shakespeare Summer Festival in cooperation with the National Park Service at the Sylvan Theatre. The National Symphony, in cooperation with Summer in the Parks will open the Festival Theatre season June 26 with a free concert.

The Paul Taylor Dance Company will appear July 2-3, introducing a new choreographic work to Washington audiences. On August 17 the Eric Hawkins Dance Company will perform. The National Symphony will return August 18 for another free concert with Leon Thompson conducting. August 20th the Murray Louis Dance Company is scheduled.

Performances start at 8:30 p.m., except for "Your Own Thing," which will begin at 8:50 p.m., Tuesday through Sunday. All performances will end no later than 10:30 p.m.

Seating on the grass is free, but for those who wish a seat close to the stage, a donation of \$1, \$2, or \$3 to the Shakespeare Summer Festival is requested. Tickets for reserved seats can be obtained through Ticketron outlets throughout the city. Call 659-2601 for details. After June 25 the Festival Theatre Box Office.

may be reached at 393-3420. Free parking is available after 6:30 p.m. along the Mall and on Independence Avenue.



Sit-down gallery

EVER been in an art gallery where you have to sit on the floor? Get onto hands and knees to see some of the exhibits? The National Collection of Fine Arts has one, their newly redesigned Children's Gallery.

The Children's Gallery has been a popular place for area children for over two years, and now as planned by Elizabeth Goldring and designed by Val Lewton, should be even more so. Its popularity was attested to by the more than 7,000 children who launched the reopening on the NCFA's annual Children's Day in May.

Joshua C. Taylor, Direction of the NCFA says "We want the Gallery to pique the interest of the child in every way we can...It's a looking, dreaming, thinking, imaging place. Included are Lewton's imaginative "Discovery Boxes" containing such diverse objects as a rattle-snake, geode, antique glass, African masks, butterflies, a big lobster and a carved miniature carrousel that moves and makes music--all set at just the level for finest viewing by a 3-year-old; adults and older children must stoop--but it's worth it.

The gallery is open from 10:00 to 5 every day of the week. Parents are urged to enjoy the exhibit with their children.

Free advice

"FREE Advice", a drug counseling and information service, is now operating a 24 hour drug hotline. There is a permanent staff of five counselors and several volunteers. The staff ranges in age from 18 to 33. Located at Grace Episcopal Church, Georgetown, 1041 Wisconsin Avenue the office is open 24 hours a day, everyday but Tuesday. "Free Advice provides drug counseling and information for young and old, parents and non-parents. Whatever problems they cannot handle, they refer to someone who can solve the problem. They have received calls on practically all problems related to today's youth. Call 333-5596 and 333-5597.

FILMS cont'd

gered by Forman's cop-out, non-ending just at the point when he is really forced to come to terms with his material. There must be dozens of points of pleasure--a drunken Henry trying to eat a hardboiled egg, a sweet-faced girl singing the bawdy "Ode To A Screw", the parents discovering that the daughter's hippie boyfriend earned \$290,000 in the past year--but without any structure to contain them, the points remain scattered. Unlike the very best movies, the charm of *Taking Off* begins to fade as soon as we leave the theatre.

I think Forman is aware of the film's problem and tries to talk about it in a characteristic, throwaway scene. Two of the aging, unattractive, sex-hungry bachelors who seem to haunt Forman films are attempting to interest a woman by telling her a joke. The joke, one of them protests, isn't really a joke, but rather a true and, originally, quite unpleasant real-life event. The other replies "If you tell something terrible in a funny way, then it's a joke." The problem of runaway kids--which is, in fact, an index to the failure of our society and its institutions--is something terrible and, in trying to "tell it in a funny way", Forman loses control of his material. The comic and serious sequences keep cancelling out one another. Still, I had a fine time at *Taking Off*. It's the sort of movie whose failures one is glad to forgive. I wish, however, the Cerberus Theatre, where the film is playing, didn't overburden *Taking Off's* failings with so many of its own. The night I was there, the film stopped twice and burned once before actually getting underway. Professional projection is the least one can expect for \$3.10 week night admission. Cerberus, get your heads together!

COUNCIL cont'd

DC Statehood party leader Hobson protested "the very idea of Congress selecting local government officials" and argued before DC committee chairman Eagleton that the Statehood Party should be represented on the council. He urged the committee members to get behind a statehood resolution which would provide "home rule in one fell swoop."

Former city council chairman John Hechinger objected to Willard's support of the North Central freeway, the lack of labor representation on the council and Willard's stand on home rule. Hechinger didn't oppose the nomination but pointed out the paradox of a Republican-dominated council in a Democratic city. He said that there is no better representative of the business community than Willard. In fact, said Hechinger, "He is my banker." Hechinger sits on the board of directors of the American Security Corporation, the holding company which owns the American Security and Trust bank where Willard works. Hechinger meekly expressed the hope that Willard's sensitivity to city needs would cause him to change some of his views.

"The city council is not even remotely representative of the city it represents," charged DC Democratic chairman Bruce Terris. He said the appointment was harmful to the city (because of Willard's stand on home rule and freeways, and his business affiliation which makes him the third businessman on the council along with Hahn and Haywood) and illegal (because he doesn't meet the "broadly representative" clause of the city council's ground rules.) Terris admired Willard's honesty on the home rule issue but was appalled by his position.

City council chairman Gilbert Hahn replied to the charge that the President was stacking the council with Republicans by noting that "We cannot substitute registration figures for the actions of the President and Senate." Indeed, "we" did not. Richard Nathan, who handles DC affairs for the President, had said that Willard's appointment (and Haywood's) would help strengthen the DC Republican party. Another Republican, former councilman John Nevius, said the appointment of Willard would actually make the city council more representative.

Sammie Abbott of the Emergency Committee on the Transportation Crisis and George Frain, who represents several downtown businessmen, to be displaced by DC's urban renewal program, charged Yeldell with a conflict of interest. Last year when Yeldell, a salaried IBM employee, was serving as chairman of the METRO (subway) board as DC's representative, METRO bought IBM-owned property on Connecticut Ave. for a subway stop. The minutes of the METRO board meeting at which this decision was made were (and still are) secret. Perhaps publishing the minutes would exonerate Yeldell of the conflict of interest charge, but the Senate DC committee wasn't interested in this line of inquiry.

The only committee members present for the entire hearing were chairman Eagleton (Mo), Inouye (Hawaii) and Weicker (Conn.). Eagleton later expressed regret over the lopsided Republican majority on the city council.

It didn't take long for the DC committee and the full Senate to approve the nominations. On the same day hearings were held the committee voted unanimously to approve the nominations and a handful of Senators routinely followed suit "without objection" on the Senate floor without a word of debate.

NCPC cont'd

lighted that he had the time to do it, "Nathan said. Many DC residents with stronger local ties would also have time to serve as NCPC chairman. Did the White House consider appointing such a Washingtonian? Nathan answered, "We thought about it." Apparently a political favor to a retired congressman outweighed such considerations.

When questioned about Reifel's anti-city voting record, Nathan responded that NCPC, in its role as a federal agency, "doesn't make allocative decisions" but is more concerned with the physical development of the city. Nathan indicated that NCPC's responsibilities don't conflict with Reifel's voting record.

The role of NCPC has been a continuing source of irritation to DC officials, who have supported proposals to put NCPC under the direct control of the city government or to transfer many of its functions to the city. Perhaps this accounted for the 19-month delay in making the appointment. Nathan thinks that changes in NCPC's functions need further study.

In the 1940's Reifel served as an administrator of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, the federal agency which runs Indians' lives for them. This experience in colonial government should serve Ben Reifel well in his new job as a colonial administrator of Washington.

ART cont'd

will need all the fight, love and caring she can muster.

Ironically, the D.C. Commission on the Arts has the same status and functions as state arts councils. Like them it receives \$75,000 annually from the National Endowment for the Arts to fund projects and support individual artists. The commission, however, has no operating expenses other than salaries and is able to maintain its office at 1329 E Street only by the grace of an odd lease arrangement with the District government. Only three of its 27 members are salaried; the rest often pay to volunteer their services. For example, the present youth exhibition at the Corcoran was financed by a \$150,000 matching grant from the National Endowment. Who matched? Commission members, out of their own pockets.

Lack of money is the root of all impoverishment, and although Mrs. Nash has worked hard to make the importance of the arts understood by the school system, she is working against a city budget which demands a 50% cut this fall in music and visual arts teachers. Many agencies with funds earmarked for the arts don't know of the commission's existence, much less of its needs, because unlike arts councils it has not been able to find funds to publish a brochure detailing its goals and purposes.

Further, under its previous director, the commission set forth no operational program of its own, in part because it had no funds to implement one.

Peace vigil at park

WASHINGTON PEACE CENTER

RELIGIOUS peace groups in the Washington area have joined together in sponsoring the Interfaith Permanent Presence for Peace. There is a religious service in Lafayette Park at 12:30 each Sunday and a vigil in front of the White House from 1:30 to 6 o'clock on Sunday and 11-2 Monday through Friday. The IPPP will continue until the end of the war. For further information call 332-1156

American University Peace Through Non-Violent Action has announced the number of people refusing induction for the fiscal year July 1st, 1968-June 30, 1969:

27,444 cases referred to Justice Department
21,501 of these were declined (not prosecuted)
2,600 were not acted upon
3,373 prosecutions were begun.

In Brooklyn, 3,733 complaints were received 3,283 cases were declined and only 65 cases were prosecuted. So, for the past few years, roughly 10% of those who commit draft crimes are prosecuted, but only 3% of the total are convicted.

The Harrisburg (Berrigan Defense Committee) is still very much in existence and is eager to get in touch with sympathetic people in the area. It now has a new film about Daniel Berrigan (called "Holy Outlaw"). Speakers can be provided with or without the film. For more information contact the Defense Committee at 245 2nd St. NE., 2002, 543-1457.

DRAMA cont'd

actors, and push-button scenery? The Washington Theatre Club puts the Human Back in Human Being. And that's what the theatre is all about."

Even by usual standards of hyperbole, this is nasty bullshit! The obvious assault on Arena Stage is not only awkward and inappropriate, it is quite unjust. As it happens, Theatre Club has had one of its most lacklustre seasons in years (qualitatively speaking) and Arena one of its most spectacular (in terms of daring). I appreciate the passion with which the Theatre Club promotes itself, and thereby, it apparently believes, the cause of all mankind, but surely there are limits not only to self promotion but to self delusion. The Theatre Club may be approaching both.

One of the first things Leroy Washington did upon assuming directorship was to outline some goals. Among them:

- 1.) To establish community arts councils, encouraging indigenous talent and emphasizing neighborhood participation;
- 2.) To increase research on existing and prospective projects, to evaluate their ability to fulfill community needs and to have the commission act as a clearinghouse for the arts;
- 3.) To evaluate the procedures and criteria for funding projects and to hold public hearings on proposals to assure they have community approval;
- 4.) To give the commission the power to handle all the District bicentennial plans regarding the arts;
- 5.) To open a District of Columbia museum at the O Street market.


The commission is asking Congress for only \$30,000, which is a drop in the bucket, but Mrs. Nash feels if she asked for what she needs she would get nothing. By the same token, she believes Walter Fauntroy is really shooting for statehood, but is asking for much less because if he asked for the whole package he wouldn't be given the ribbon to tie it with.

Tex isn't overly optimistic about the results of her request, but she's stubborn and both she and Leroy Washington have been "paying visits" to agencies which have funds for the arts. They have been very busy not only trying to keep their ship afloat, but finding an engine for it as well.

THE GW Draft Center will be open throughout the summer. To make an appointment call 338-0182, or drop by the office at 2131 G St., NW, weekdays between 12 noon and 4 p.m. and Monday and Tuesday evenings between 7 and 10.

Recreation hearing

THERE will be a recreation meeting in the Community Room of the Capitol East Natatorium 635 North Carolina Avenue, SE on Wednesday, June 23 at 7:30 p.m. The D.C. Community Recreation Advisory Board will here presentations by the D.C. Department of Recreation staff and questions and suggestions about Service Area 5 or Ward 6 recreation programs, facilities and problems from area citizens.



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and its Relevance to Downtown

Annual Meeting

of the Metropolitan Washington Planning & Housing Association, Inc.

June 24, 1971
8 pm

First Congregational Church
10th and G Streets, N.W.
Washington, D.C.



Program Performance

Selections from "Jesus Christ, Superstar" by the Second Eagle starring Rene Morris

Selections from the repertory of the Workshop for Careers in the Arts

Panel Discussion

Robert Hooks - Actor and producer, executive director of the D.C. Black Repertory Co.

Peggy Cooper - Director of the Workshop for Careers in the Arts

Wolf von Eckardt - Architectural critic of the Washington Post

Donna Merritt - Business specialist with MEDCO, consultant to the Black Repertory Co., the "O" St. Theater, and the Washington Jazz Workshops

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Friendship House elects new board

FRIENDSHIP HOUSE

LELOA DELLUMS, wife of Representative Ronald V. Dellums (D-Calif.), was one of twelve new members elected recently to the Board of Directors of Friendship House.

In addition to new Board members, a slate of officers was elected to head the 53-member governing body over the next year. Father Jesse Anderson, the new president, said, "I would like to get this year's Board more involved in the day-to-day affairs of Friendship House. We have a diverse community representation, and I feel they can accomplish a lot together with the staff and the Neighborhood Advisory Council."

Other officers elected were Ben Segal, First Vice-President; James MacRae, Second Vice-President; Vicky Frazier, Corresponding Secretary; Stephen Swaim, Recording Secretary; Benjamin Lee Bird, Treasurer; and Rose Robinson, Assistant Treasurer.

Those elected to three-year terms on the Board with Mrs. Dellums were Joseph L. Brent, a professor at Federal City College; Ralph Dwan, a lawyer long active in local affairs; Anita Delaney, a housewife and community worker; Mary Frances Hardison, a former counselor in tutoring programs; Delano Lewis, legislative assistant to Congressman Fauntroy; and Clyde Richardson, Executive Assistant in the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Elected to one-year terms were Sadie Hill, a senior citizen active in Kentucky Court programs; William Brown, a southeast Washington merchant; Florine Clark, a nurse with the Veterans Administration; David Robinson, president of the Potomac Gardens Tenants Senior Citizens Council; and Mary Smith, head of the Willing Workers Welfare Rights Organization.

Re-elected for three-year terms were Benjamin Lee Bird, Alice Finlayson, and Ben Segal.

Thirteen people were re-elected for one-year terms upon the recommendation of Friendship House's Neighborhood Advisory Council: Arthur Anderson, Fr. Jesse Anderson, Frances Barrett, Gregory Bagley, Gerald Brevard, Ruth DeBerry, Bernice Ferrell, Vicky Frazier, Fr. Milton Gay, Addie Mae Harper, Jean Queen, Mary Lanier, and Mabel Taylor.

Gay activist group formed

TONY JACKUBOSKY
Gay Activist Alliance

DURING the D.C. delegate race, campaign workers for homophile candidate Dr. Frank Kameny became aware of a broader spectrum of gay people seeking political expression than is encompassed by the Mattachine Society and the Gay Liberation Front. Gays who couldn't hack GLF's "burn the bars" rhetoric, or who were turned off by Mattachine's discreet conservatism were, politically speaking, still in the closet.

In wishing to continue as a unit, the campaign workers were influenced by visiting members of New York's Gay Activist Alliance, who came down to help petition and pamphlet for Kameny. They saw in the GAA format a method for direct action to achieve the one goal which gays of every political persuasion can agree on: equal rights for homosexuals.

The decision to form a GAA chapter in D.C. adds a new dimension to Washington's gay libera-

Beauty awards offered

DC BEAUTIFICATION Awards, sponsored by the Mayor's Office of Beautification and the Society for a More Beautiful National Capitol, Inc., will be given to entrants in a contest to be held this summer and selected in mid-September. Awards will be given for Public Areas, Commercial Areas and Neighborhood Areas. Special attention will be given to projects executed and maintained by school children. For questions and assistance contact the D.C. Office of Beautification staff, at 210 John Marshall Place, N.W., 629-2047.

tion movement, and subtracts none. Consciousness-raising, rather than political action, has been and will probably continue to be GLF's most effective contribution. GLF is hampered from political action, both by its radical disdain for electoral politics, which soured many GLFers on the Kameny effort, and by a concern to deal with a while lot of isms other than sexism. In trying to purge themselves of racism, male- and beauty-chauvinism, classism and capitolism, GLF members developed a multi-issue concern which spread their struggle thin over every conceivable political front.

Kameny's Mattachine Society is the oldest and most established organization in D.C.'s homophile movement. Many of its members elect to stay secretly gay, even using false names within the ranks. With its emphasis on discreet legal maneuvers, Mattachine revolves too closely around one man, Kameny. What has become, largely through his efforts, a revolutionary social movement, can no longer be a one-man operation.

Neither Mattachine nor GLF are primarily direct action units. While GLF has directed itself against the old-guard gay scene, e.g., picketing bars that discriminate against blacks and drags, a need was seen to strike at the straight world.

Looking back, GLF's success in bringing gays out of the closet, and helping us overcome internalized oppression, leads directly to a group like GAA to work at eradicating that oppression from society. While GLF lacks organization in order to encourage consciousness-raising and self-expression, GAA has to be organized--with elected officers and the whole show--in order to be an effective source of zaps. Since GLF's continuing contribution to the homophile movement meets a need that GAA can't, and vice versa, GAA neither intends nor expects to preempt the other organization.

Every gay person must realize that the oppression coming down on his own individual style has institutional sources which must be confronted if gay people are ever to gain the self-respect that the other 90 per cent of the population enjoys. Likely GAA targets of non-violent, disruptive confrontations are:

- The psychiatric profession, which rakes in exorbitant fees by diagnosing gayness as a disease and then promising to cure it;
- The American Psychiatric Association, which condones shock or "aversion" therapy to electrocute our ability to love members of the same sex;
- Military shrinks and chaplains who routinely violate the ethics of "privileged information" by turning in enlisted homosexuals seeking their advice;
- The Internal Revenue Service, with its official regulation forbidding its auditors from fraternizing with homosexuals;
- The military's Criminal Investigations Division, which in a recent purge at Fort Myer, raided WAC barracks, ransacked personal possessions, and even confiscated private letters on the assumption that a straight WAC does a better job;
- And the Veterans Administration, which is required to grant educational assistance to ex-servicemen and women with a "general discharge," but uses its discretion on gay "general discharge" cases.

Jim McClard will answer questions on 333-5324.

THE GAZETTE IS AVAILABLE
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*For Educators: **Wednesday, June 30, 2:00-5:00 P.M.**
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HEARINGS

THE ZONING COMMISSION meets June 30th at 10 a.m. in Room 500 to hear a variety of requests including plans for an 11 story office building at Wisconsin and Western Avenues, NW. On June 22 at 10 a.m. in Room 12, the Zoning Commission Hearing Officer will hear a request to change the entire block bounded by 18th, 19th, L and M Streets, NW from C-3-B to C-4.

CLASSES

THE Corcoran Summer School is now accepting registration for classes in beginning and advanced drawing, design, painting, sculpture, ceramics, graphics, water color and photography. Courses for adults are June 14-July 23. Courses for young people are June 21-July 16. For information call 268-9484.

REGISTRATION is now being taken for the Corcoran School Abroad which combines travel and study in England and France with intensive studio work at Leeds College of Art, Yorkshire, England. Program dates are July 12 through August 6. For information or registration write the Corcoran School of Art, 17th and New York Ave, NW 20006 or call 628-9484.

THE YWCA of D. C. is offering Tuesday evening and Saturday morning guitar classes, open to men, women and youths. Classes in recorder playing are available to adults and teens on Wednesdays and Thursdays. A dance workshop for girls is being offered on Monday and Wednesday afternoons. For details regarding these activities and special musical trips call the YWCA Music Department, 17th and K Streets, N.W. ME 8-2100, Ext. 58.

MEETINGS

HOMOSEXUAL men and women; weekly discussion groups at the Washington Free Clinic. Volta & Wisconsin NW. Every Tues. at 8 p.m. Honest communication with other homosexuals has helped many of us to get our heads free. Welcome new gay people to our rap group.

ARTS & CRAFTS

PHOTOGRAPHER: Portraits & community photography. A large selection can be viewed at your convenience. Call Michael Shapiro evenings at 547-6455.

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NEW STUDIO NOW OPEN ON 8TH ST. SE
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WORDEN ROBINSON ART POTTERY
SALES: WHEELS-KILNS-CLAY

THE first one-man gallery show by Fairfax County artist, Agnes Fromer, will run through June 26, at Emerson Gallery, 1437 Emerson Ave., McLean, Va. Her oil paintings may be seen Tues.-Sat. from 11 a.m.-4 p.m.

ORGAN recital, St. John's Church, Lafayette Square, June 30 at 12:10 p.m. Charles E. Callahan, organist.

AMERICAN Master Prints from the Smithsonian Collections will be shown at the National Collection of Fine Arts, from July 7 through September 7th in the first floor print gallery. The survey covers more than three centuries of graphic art in this country and includes such artists as Currier and Ives, Winslow Homer, James McNeill Whistler, Edward Hopper, John Marin, John Sloan, Jasper Johns, Robert Rauschenberg, and Roy Lichtenstein.

RETROSPECTIVE exhibition of photographs by Walker Evans, who recorded the bleak depression days of the nineteen-thirties, will be at the Corcoran Gallery of Art until June 27. The Corcoran Gallery of Art, which is open Tuesdays through Sundays, is free to the public on Tuesdays and Wednesdays. For further information please telephone: (202) 638-3211, Public Relations.

THE Showcase Gallery of the Washington Theater Club, 1101 23rd St, NW will exhibit the work of young area artists involved in the program of the Workshop for Careers in the Arts through July 4. Showcase Gallery is open Sunday and Mondays 12 p.m. to 8 p.m. and Tuesdays through Saturdays 10a.m. to 9 p.m.

THE Back Alley Theatre, under the sponsorship of National Capitol Park's Summer In The Parks program, will present a series of free daytime performances of the Black Experience play, Day of Absence by Douglas Turner Ward. Day of Absence is a broad satire on race relations in a small southern town. It will be performed by Back Alley Theatre in the following downtown parks on Tuesday afternoons between the hours of twelve noon and one p.m. during the month of June.

June 22nd--Lafayette Park, Penn. nr. 17th
June 29th--L'Enfant Park, 7th & Const. NW

LITERATURE



A sample packet of a dozen UPS papers is available for \$5. A Library Subscription to all UPS papers (over 200) costs \$50 for six months or \$100 for one year. Both items must be paid for in advance. Order by sending your request and check to UPS, Box 28, Village Station, New York, N.Y. 10014.

COMMUNES, U.S.A.--a comprehensive guide to existing American communes (religious, scientific, hip, psychedelic, group marriage). Extensive bibliographies, list of alternative organizations. \$4.00 postpaid. Alternatives Foundation, P.O. Drawer A, San Francisco, Calif. 94131.

AD RATES

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There is a fifteen percent discount for camera-ready copy. Paste-up widths are 4" for one column, 8 1/4" for two columns and 12 1/2" for three columns.

SUBSCRIBER RATES

The Gazette will run free classifieds for subscribers on a one-time basis (maximum 30 words). Repeat ads: 15¢ a line. Must be non-commercial in nature.

NON-PROFIT GROUP RATE

The Gazette will run free display ads and classified ads for non-profit organizations (churches, committees, political action organizations etc.) on a one-time basis. Display ads must be camera-ready. Maximum size for display ads: 8 1/2 x 11".

Repeat ads or display ads not camera-ready: \$1 a column inch, \$12 a quarter page, \$24 a half-page and \$48 a page. Repeat classifieds: 15¢ a line

AD DEADLINE

The deadline for the next issue is June 15 at noon. Bring to 109 8th St. NE or call 543-5850.

MISC.

FREE-3 trained kittens; 2 male, 1 female. Also 2 female cats. Will spay if desired. Anytime. 577-8425.

THE Young Adult Room of the DC Central Library will have free activities for young people this summer. Club activities will include book discussions, trips and film showings. Info: NA 8-6776.

THE Central Library and branches of the DC Public Library will be closed on Friday evenings and Saturday afternoons and evenings beginning June 18 and continuing throughout the summer. The Langston Branch will be closed all day on Saturdays. The Benning, Cleveland Park, Petworth, Washington Highlands and Woodridge Branches will remain open on Sundays, 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. Info: NA 8-6776.

THE DC PUBLIC Library's summer programs for children are in high gear with "picture book hours" for pre-schoolers, and with "read alouds," "story hours" and film programs for children of all ages. These free programs are held weekly in the branch libraries.

FAP cont'd

may impose an illegal residency requirement of one year as a condition of eligibility for supplemental payments.

Inadequate representation. The Secretary of HEW is given broad authorization to ban certain people from entering Family Assistance offices to help recipients obtain their legal rights.

People who lose their jobs can be denied assistance.

Recipients must reapply every two years.

Welfare recipients would be excluded from serving on advisory committees which would evaluate the program.

Recipients would have to pay for medical services now completely paid for by the government. This means recipients would accumulate hospital and nursing home bills which they would have no way of paying.

Incentive to work is completely destroyed if one gets sick. Recipients must spend 1/3 of their earnings on medical bills before they are eligible for Medicaid coverage. Since FAP recipients are allowed to keep only 1/3 of their earnings, this means a family is reduced to the basic level of \$2400.

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